

TWO KILLED IN ELECTRIC COLLISION

Attorney J. I. Lang and Dr. W. H. Strang Both of Richmond Are Victims of Accident

WERE TO ATTEND COURT

Two men were killed at the Belvidere street crossing of the Chicago, North Shore and Milwaukee Electric railroad in Waukegan Monday morning when their automobile was struck by a north-bound limited train going 40 to 50 miles an hour. The auto, a broken mass of twisted steel and iron, was hurled 50 feet into the ditch on the west side of the tracks.

The names are: Dr. W. H. Strang, Richmond, Ill., Attorney Joseph Lang, also of Richmond.

The accident occurred shortly after 9 o'clock, the limited train being due at the Edison street station at 9:12 a. m. Mr. Lang expired just as he was carried into the hospital at 9:45 a. m. Dr. Strang died three quarters of an hour later. Both passed away without having regained consciousness.

Axel Helander, a Waukegan jitney driver, claims to have been a witness to the accident. He resides on Belvidere street about 100 feet from the street car tracks.

"I was looking out the window at the time the crash took place," he said. "I heard the limited train approaching and my attention was attracted by the scraping of the brakes. The auto had reached a point about midway between the tracks when I looked out the window. The street car was only a few feet away. The next moment the crash took place. It looked to me as if only the front part of the automobile was on the tracks when the car crashed into it."

"My wife and I both hurried out. We found the two men who had been in the automobile lying in the middle of the south-bound track about 100 feet from the point where their machine struck."

"I called for a physician and ambulance at once. By that time several people had gathered and we tried to do what we could for the two victims before the ambulance arrived. It looked to us as if one of the men had been killed instantly."

Attorney Lang was carried into the corridor of the hospital. He was just breathing his last and died before he could be taken to the operating room. Dr. Strang was removed to the operating room where he was attended by Drs. Foley and Knight.

An examination revealed the fact that he had suffered a very serious fracture at the base of the skull. This fracture laid his head open nearly all the way up the back. The surgeons realized there wasn't one chance in ten thousand of saving his life but did all that medical science could do to save the victim's life. In spite of all that was done the victim passed away at 10:30 o'clock without having regained consciousness.

According to the statement of C. O. Peterson of 69 McKinley ave., Racine, an agent for the Robert Johnson and company concern, the occupants of the auto were speeding at the time the crash took place.

"I occupied a seat in the rear part of street car," said Peterson. "I had a clear view of the road from the west. The auto was fully 100 yards from the car tracks when I first saw it. It was approaching the tracks at a speed of 55 or 60 miles an hour. The driver could not have helped but see the car approaching. It looked to me as if the driver of the machine was trying to beat the street car over the crossing."

"The automobile was clearly in my view until I got directly in front of the car. Then I felt the jar as the crash took place. The car must have run about half a block before it was brought to a stop. I hurried back to the scene of the accident to see if there was anything I could do. In my opinion the motorman of the car was not to blame for he blew his whistle repeatedly as a warning."

Dr. Strang was a cousin by marriage of Mrs. W. H. Osmond and J. C. James, also a cousin of Mrs. Oliver Cubbon of this village.

Wills Probated, Sum is \$450,000

Wills aggregating \$450,000 were admitted to probate in County Court. The largest will was that of David M. Erskine of Highland Park who left an estate estimated to be worth \$300,000. The estate of the late Andrew Cooke of Waukegan, was next in importance, Mr. Cooke having left an estate estimated to be worth \$100,000. Irrespective of insurance which is said to have been made out to his wife.

In his will Mr. Cooke bequeaths one-half of his entire estate to his wife. The other half is left in trust to his three children, Mary, Andrew and John Edward. Mr. Cooke provided that the children shall receive their share of the estate as soon as they arrive at their maturity. The wife and the Harris Trust and Savings bank are made executors of the will.

Mr. Erskine left his entire estate to his wife, no provision having been made for any of the other relatives. The wife also is made executor.

The late James Gamash of Waukegan left an estate consisting of real estate valued at \$5,000. This was left to his brother, John Gamash.

Bartholomew Tiernan left an estate consisting of real estate valued at \$7,000. He bequeathed all his household furniture and the household chattels to his three daughters, Ellen Merriman, Anna E. Tyrrell and Mary A. Hoff. All the rest of his property is to be divided equally among the following sons and daughters, Anna E. Tyrrell, Mary A. Hoff, Ellen Merriman, Hugh Tiernan and James Tiernan. The deceased said in his will that he had provided in other ways for other relatives. John Reardon is named as executor.

The late Colon H. Ostrander of Fox Lake left an estate of \$35,000. Of this amount he left \$1,500 to his son Clarence. All the rest is left to his wife. The latter is named as executor.

OPEN NEW ROAD THROUGH LONG LAKE SECTION

After having consistently failed for five years in every attempt to petition a road through from Rollins' corner to Ingleside. Marshal Ernst, a real estate promoter of Long Lake has at last secured a victory for his pet project. The village council of Fox Lake has been interested to the extent of appropriating \$500 toward the construction of Mr. Ernst's road. Several Ingleside business men also have made substantial subscriptions.

The road is now being surveyed and will run from Rollins' corner along the north shore of Long Lake, touching the beautiful Lindenhurst subdivision of which Mr. Ernst is part owner, leading directly into Ingleside and Fox Lake. The road bed will be 24 feet in width and constructed of gravel. This new road will make a more direct route from Waukegan to Fox Lake which will be greatly appreciated by many motorists who are now obliged to go around by way of Lake Villa to get to their destination.

The untiring efforts of Mr. Ernst who of course is interested in a business way are commendable and stand as an example of what persistency and determination will do for the county's betterment.

Mining Marble.
In the mining of huge blocks of marble at the Carrara quarries, explosives are still used largely. The electric saws are used only occasionally.

THANKSGIVING

The cornfields are ripe and the apples are red.
Full are the barns and the bins;
The herds on the prairies a numberless head
The harvest is now gathered in.

The forest paid tribute, the shop and the mine
Have gladdened the grateful heart;
The looms have been clacking, the weaving is fine,
And voices are loud in the mart.

The children are laughing and running to school,
Everywhere is the Spirit call.
Fair Science is straining to widen her rule,
The earth, sea, and air to enthral.

A moment of silence—a rapturous thrill—
Let's give our thanksgiving to God.
For all these good gifts of his bounteous will
Are poured on America's sod.

The people in answer responsive arise,
Each heart is now turned to a shrine;
The old hymns would sing themselves out to the skies,
And lips to the old prayers incline.

But the old songs fall short; tongues falter and halt,
The music is just off the key.
The harvest is wondrous, so where is the fault—
What lacks in our jubilee?

Then the soul breaks forth of that worshiping host
In Te Deum that shall not cease.
We thank thee, Lord, for the harvests rich, but most
For our harvest of peace."

ITEMS OF INTERESTING NEWS

Exchange Clippings Giving the Facts of Big Articles in a Very Few Words

FROM NEIGHBORING TOWNS

Hiram Dygert, Woodstock's veteran alderman, has been named mayor of that city to finish out the term of the late A. J. Olson.

At the election last week Union Grove by a vote of 94 to 62 favored the establishing of a sewerage system there.

How would you like to pay \$612 for your Thanksgiving turkey? This is just about the amount the government is going to spend on turkeys for the Thanksgiving dinner at the soldiers' home in Milwaukee.

According to present plans, ground will be broken early next spring for the construction of the Chicago, Fox Lake and Northern Electric railway. The road is to be built from Evanston through Palatine and Lake county to Wisconsin.

A horse owned by W. C. Miller was electrocuted near the Borden Mill plant last Thursday morning at Marengo. One of its legs became entangled in a live wire and was almost severed from the body.

L. B. Kinney of Chemung township, McHenry county, has voted for twenty presidents. He is 98 years of age and cast his first presidential vote for Wm. Henry Harrison in 1840. He has voted the Republican ticket ever since, and last Tuesday he voted for Charles Evans Hughes.

A new cement bridge is being put in on the road between Twin Lakes and Richmond. Henry Kasken and force of men have charge of the work. This road is one of the worst in this section and should long ago have been attended to. This fall the road has been graded and other much needed improvements have been made.

Announcement was made in Kenosha of the incorporation of the Winther Motor Truck company with a capital stock of \$30,000. The company is headed by Martin P. Winther, widely known as a truck expert. The new company has secured a site for a factory just west of Kenosha. The make up of the directorate of the company has not been made public.

Workmen have finished installing the lightning rods on what will be, when it is completed, the largest and finest barn in northern Illinois. It is being built by L. S. Overton on his farm at Solon Mills and will cost about \$8000 when completed. The structure is 38 feet wide and 150 feet long, and 500 barrels of cement and nine and one-half tons of steel rods were used in its construction. Electric lights, running water and every possible modern improvement combine to make this barn as perfect as such a structure could be.

MARRIED AT LAKE BLUFF ON WEDNESDAY A. M.

On Wednesday morning of this week Miss Ivah M. Radtke became the bride of Earl C. Pitman, the ceremony being performed by Rev. A. O. Stixrud at the M. E. parsonage at Lake Bluff. Immediately after the ceremony the happy couple left for a wedding trip, expecting to be gone about a week, after which they will return to Antioch where they will reside at the home of the groom's parents until their own new home, which is being erected on Victoria street is completed.

The bride is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Radtke of this village and was for some time employed as operator at the telephone exchange.

The groom is the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Pitman, a painter by trade and an all around good fellow. Both young people have a large circle of friends here who join with the News in wishing them well on life's journey.

Let Us Hope So.
No one is equally wise or guarded at all points and it is seldom that anyone is quite a fool.—William Hazlitt.

PRICE ON COAL—A QUESTION

Waukegan's Selling Price of Coal Is Much Cheaper Than Other Towns.

CAUSE IS CAR SHORTAGE

While Waukeganites are congratulating themselves on the comparatively low price of coal which in that city is \$8.60 per ton for range and \$8.85 for nut, Antioch and other nearby towns are smarting under the exorbitant coal prices. Hard coal of the nut variety is selling here for \$10.50 per ton. The following shows what other communities are paying:

The price of hard coal reached the highest point in history of Joliet this week, when one of the leading dealers gave quotations of \$15 a ton for the fuel to retail consumers.

When prices soared, dealers declared that Joliet will be without hard coal in a week if the present cold weather continues. There is no coal coming into Joliet and retailers said that it was only a question of a few weeks before their stocks would be exhausted.

With the announcement of price increases by several dealers, came statements of other coal merchants that they would maintain yesterday's prices until their supply of coal gave out. Other dealers were completely out of the hard fuel and refused to take orders.

Soft coal prices also went soaring with hard coal and several dealers announced that the price had been advanced to \$6 per ton.

Wholesalers cannot obtain cars and retailers say the situation is the most critical in history.

"It is impossible to obtain hard coal," said a dealer to say in explaining the rise to \$15. "There are no cars and evidently no coal is being shipped from the east to points as far as west as Joliet. The situation is critical."

SCHOOL NOTES OF DOINGS AT THE HIGH SCHOOL

Aneta Wilton and Ruby Leonard were absent one day this week.

Erma Irving was absent on account of sickness one day last week.

Ernest and Frank Cox have been absent several days each on account of their mother's sickness.

The Agriculture class have been studying types of horses and are using the horses driven in by the country pupils for subjects. We are not sure as to what class they placed Russell's and Clare's Fords in but suppose they are light drivers.

We have been having a few visitors to our weekly programs which are given at three o'clock each Friday. We would be glad to have more of the people interested in the school with us and invite any who can come to be present this Friday afternoon.

The Physics class are studying the laws of motion and of falling bodies. Some of the class seem to be rather doubtful about part of the laws and frequent experiments are being used to convince them of their errors. It has been suggested that we might prove that the rate of a falling body is independent of its weight by dropping Merrill and Lilliver from the top of the smokestack. No one has consulted them as to whether they are willing to act as subjects or not.

Last Friday night the Senior girls' basketball team easily defeated the Junior girls. The Junior boys played a pickup team from the Sophomore and Senior classes, which included a couple of secret skeletons. It was a close game and when the whistle blew the scrubs led by a score of 22-18. The Junior team is thinking of playing the Scrubs again. There will be two games Friday night of this week. The girls' game will be between the Seniors and Sophomores and will undoubtedly be good.

Optimistic Thought.
The only neutral in the game of life is the mind.

Stolen Ford Car Left at Garage

Last Sunday morning when A. Bosenfeldt went to open up the H. & R. garage he found waiting there a Ford car, which appeared to have been given a long hard drive. The machine was a Ford and bore a Wisconsin license. No one appeared to claim the car and a slight air of mystery seemed to surround it. Later when word was received from Milwaukee to hold up a stolen car the mystery began to unravel. It later developed that five young men appeared at the depot early Sunday morning and were somewhat in a hurry for the first train to Chicago to arrive. Their actions at that time were such as to arouse suspicion. A person who chanced to be at the depot claimed to have seen the same bunch at the picture show Saturday evening. It is therefore concluded that the fellows after stealing the car in Milwaukee had driven it as far as Antioch, arriving here late Saturday evening and then fearing detection they decided to make a getaway by train. Where they spent the night is not known.

Frank J. Larkin of Milwaukee, owner of the car, arrived here Wednesday morning and after identifying his property drove it back to the Wisconsin city Wednesday afternoon.

ALL DOUBT IS REMOVED AS TO TUITION LAWS

All doubt as to the disposition of the \$75,000 in funds held in county abeyance by County Superintendent of Schools T. A. Simpson, pending further advice from the state department as to the constitutionality of the tuition law passed by the state legislature in 1915, was removed through the receiving of a communication from the state department. The text of the communication proved that through the declaring of the tuition law as unconstitutional, the law which formerly existed and which was adopted in 1913 will be referred to the governing of this situation. The money will be diverted to the districts.

The law passed in 1915 provided that the payment of tuition of all students attending high school in other districts than that in which they reside, should be made by the county superintendent of schools. Under the former court the school directors of each district will be forced to pay for instruction accorded to residents of their districts.

Birth of a Nation at Burlington

The one great theatrical sensation of New York, Boston and Chicago, "The Birth of a Nation," will be presented at the Burlington opera house Saturday, and Sunday, Dec. 9 and 10, matinee and night. The first half of the D. W. Griffith spectacle unravels scenes and incidents from the Civil War on a scale of numbers, diversity and vividness now in motion pictures in America. The second half is a pictorial chronicle of Reconstruction days in the South, including the carpet-baggers excesses and the rise and triumph of the Ku Klux Klan. Interwoven with the whole is a double romance of the Blue and the Gray, suggested by Thomas Dixon's "The Clansman." A complete metropolitan production is to be on view here. It comprises a company of 50 expert technicians, a complete symphony orchestra and two baggage cars of effects.

Millburn Fire Insurance Assessment

The directors of the Millburn Mutual Insurance company have levied an assessment to pay the losses of 1916 amounting to \$7,336.67 of two dollars and fifty cents (\$2.50) on each one thousand dollars insured. Said assessment will be due and called for in thirty days.

J. S. Denman, Sec'y,
Millburn, Ill., Nov. 2nd, 1916. 2w

Harvest and Peace

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

Not only for the harvest yield
We stripped from stalks in serried ranks.

We look across the quiet field
And raise the anthem of our thanks.
The moonlight lies along the hill,
Below a silver river flows—
And all the night is sweet and still,
And all the land in calm repose.

Not only for the bounteous store
Of garnered grain we offer praise,
But for the quiet sea and shore,
The nights of rest, the pleasant days.
As year by year our acres bloom,
As year by year our flocks increase,
Afar from war and war's red gloom,
We look upon a land at peace.

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BIG PLAN TO COMBINE MILK MEN

County Wide Combination of Milkmen For Better Market Prices.

WILL MEET IN CHICAGO

Better milk marketing without the costly milk strikes of the past few months will be striven for by milk producers from all important marketing sections of the United States in the first national meeting of milk producers to be held in Chicago, Tuesday, Dec. 5, according to a call issued by the Milk Producers' association of the Chicago district, an organization that won the milk strike a few months ago and forced the big dealers to come to terms, has issued the call. Some twelve thousand raw milk producers of northern Illinois, southern Wisconsin and northern Indiana make up this organization, which is taking the initiative in bringing together the representatives of other big producing districts.

The meeting to be held under the auspices of the National Conference on Markets and farm credits, which holds its fourth annual gathering at the hotel Sherman, Chicago, Dec. 4-9. Delegates from New England, California, New York, Ohio, Minnesota, Wisconsin and Missouri will be present. Two delegates will represent Lake county.

"The production and distribution of whole milk is undergoing a remarkable transformation," says the call issued by the board of directors of the Milk Producers' association. "The milk producers of America are finding themselves forced to quit the business in large numbers on account of high production costs involving land values and higher labor charges, higher costs of feeds and sanitary requirements. This condition leaves two alternatives for the milk producers in areas close to large cities. They must either reorganize their methods of producing and distributing their milk, or they must go out of business and leave to the farmers of the most distant sections the task of supplying the centers. The latter course would work a great hardship upon thousands of milk producers, and, we believe, is unnecessary if the production and distribution of milk were placed upon a real efficiency basis."

"Milk producers must, therefore, take upon themselves the working out of a fair and equitable method for collective sales for their milk. They must also work to secure contract prices that range over a longer period than the customary six months contract."

Bushman Buys Goodrich Lumber Co.

A deal has just been closed whereby the Goodrich Lumber Co., have sold their property here to Conrad Bushman. The new proprietor will take possession about the middle of next month or as soon as the inventory is complete. C. W. Hill who has been manager of the yard for some time until a month ago is to resume his former place as manager and will also have an interest in the business.

Mr. Bushman is well known in the surrounding county as well as in this village and his entry into the business field will beyond doubt meet with unlimited success.

Celebrate 57th Wedding Anniversary

Thursday of last week, Nov. 16, being the fifty-seventh wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Rockwell D. Emmons, of this village, their daughters, Miss Alice Emmons and Mrs. L. B. Grice made preparations to celebrate the event to the Grice home on Thursday evening.

About thirty relatives and friends were invited and all availed themselves of the opportunity to attend. The house was prettily decorated in red and white and all seemed in harmony with the occasion. The evening was spent in playing several games of progressive euchre which was enjoyed alike by both old and young.

At about eleven o'clock a dainty luncheon was served and at a late hour all departed for their homes wishing Mr. and Mrs. Emmons might pass many more happy milestones together in life's journey. As they bid each departing guest a cheerful good night it was very evident that their hearts were as young as in 1856 when they started out to meet the storms of life together.

The DESTROYING ANGEL

By Louis Joseph Vance

Can you imagine yourself dead for five years? Suppose at the end of that time you turned up suddenly among old friends in New York city, asked for an accounting of your estate and announced your intention of the position in which you had disappeared—much to their shocked surprise! That's others about him, how he creates a furore at a big theatrical performance and how he finds his wife, is told with dramatic effect.

CHAPTER V—Continued.

Whitaker laughed quietly and turned the conversation, accepting the manager's pseudo-confidences at their face value—that is, as pure bluff, quite consistent with the managerial pose.

They rose presently and made their way out into the crowded, blatant night of Broadway.

"We'll walk, if you don't mind," Max suggested. "It isn't far, and I'd like to get a line on the house as it goes in." He sighed affectingly. "Heaven knows when I'll see another swell audience mobbing one of my attractions!"

They pushed forward slowly through the eddying tides, elbowed by a matchless motley of humanity, deafened by its thousand tongues, dazzled to blindness by walls of living light. Whitaker experienced a sensation of participating in a royal progress: Max was plainly a man of mark; he felt a wake of rippling interest. At every third step somebody hailed him, as a rule by his first name; generally he responded by a curt nod and a tightening of his teeth upon his cigar.

They turned east through Forty-sixth street, shouldered by a denser rabble whose faces, all turned in one direction, shone livid with the glare of a gigantic electric sign, midway down the block:

THEATER MAN

SARA LAW'S FAREWELL.

It was nearly half-past eight; the house had been open since seven; and still a queue ran from the gallery doors to Broadway. The lobby itself was crowded to suffocation with an accidental durbur of barbaric magnificence, the city's supreme manifestation of its religion, the ultimate rite in the worship of the pomps of the flesh.

"Look at that," Max grumbled through his cigar. "Ain't it a shame?"

"What?" Whitaker had to lift his voice to make it carry above the buzzing of the throng.

"The money I'm losing," returned the manager, vividly disgusted. "I could've filled the Metropolitan opera house three times over!"

He swung on his heel and began to push his way out of the lobby. "Come along—no use trying to get in this way."

Whitaker followed, to be led down a blind alley between the theater and the adjoining hotel. An illuminated sign advertised the stage door, through which, via a brief hallway, they entered the postscenium and—Max dragging him by the arm—passed through a small door into the gangway behind the boxes.

"Curtain's just up," Max told him; "Sara doesn't come on till near the middle of the act. Make yourself comfortable; I'll be back before long."

He drew aside a curtain and ushered his guest into the right-hand stage-box, then vanished. The few empty stalls were rapidly filling up. There was a fluent movement through the aisles. A subdued hum and rustle rose from that portion of the audience which was already seated. The business going on upon the stage was receiving little attention—from Whitaker as little as from anyone. The opening scene in the development of the drama interested the gathering little or not at all; it was hanging in suspense upon the unfolding of some extraordinary development, something unprecedented and extraneous, foreign to the play.

Max slipped quietly into the box and handed his guest a program. "Better get over here," he suggested in a hoarse whisper, indicating a chair near the rail. "You may never have another chance to see the greatest living actress. Wonderful house," he whispered, sitting down behind Whitaker. "Drummond hasn't shown up yet, though."

"That so?" Whitaker returned over his shoulder.

"Yes; it's funny; never knew him to be so late. He always has the aisle seat, fourth row, center. But he'll be along presently."

He glanced idly at his program, indifferently absorbing the information that "Jules Max has the honor to present Miss Sara Law in her first and greatest success entitled Joan Thursday—a play in three acts."

The audience stirred expectantly; a movement ran through it like the movement of waters, murmurous, upon a shore. Whitaker's gaze was drawn to the stage as if by an imperious force. Max shifted on the chair behind him and said something indistinguishable, in an unnatural tone.

A woman had come upon the stage, suddenly and tempestuously, banging a door behind her. The audience got the barest glimpse of her profile as, passing momentarily, she eyed the other actors. Then, without speaking, she turned and walked up-stage, her back to the footlights.

Applause broke out like a thunder-clap, pealing heavily through the big auditorium, but the actress showed no consciousness of it. She was standing before a cheap mirror, removing her hat, arranging her hair with the typical, unconscious gestures of a weary shopgirl; she was acting—living the scene, with no time to waste in

pandering to her popularity by bows and set smiles; she remained before the glass, prolonging the business, until the applause subsided.

Whitaker received an impression as of a tremendous force at work across the footlights. The woman diffused an effect as of a terrible and boundless energy under positive control. She was not merely an actress, not even merely a great actress; she was the very soul of the drama of today.

Beyond this he knew in his heart that she was his wife. Sara Law was the woman he had married in that sleepy Connecticut town, six years before that night. He had not yet seen her face clearly, but he knew. To find himself mistaken would have shaken the foundations of his understanding.

Under cover of the applause, he turned to Max.

"Who is that? What is her name?"

"The divine Sara," Max answered, his eyes shining.

"I mean, what is her name off the stage, in private life?"

"The same," Max nodded with conviction; "Sara Law's the only name she's ever worn in my acquaintance with her."

At that moment, the applause having subsided to such an extent that it was possible for her to make herself heard, the actress swung round from the mirror and addressed one of the other players. Her voice was clear, strong and vibrant, yet sweet; but Whitaker paid no heed to the lines she spoke. He was staring, fascinated, at her face.

Sight of it set the seal of certainty upon conviction: She was one with Mary Ladislav. He had forgotten her so completely in the lapse of years as to have been unable to recall her features and coloring, yet he had needed only to see to recognize her beyond any possibility of doubt. Those big,

On the other hand, Max to a certainty was ignorant of the relationship between his star and his old time friend, just as he must have been ignorant of her identity with the one time Mary Ladislav. For that matter, Whitaker had to admit that, damning as was the evidence to controvert the theory, Drummond might be just as much in the dark as Max was. It was only fair to suspend judgment. In the meantime . . .

The audience was getting beyond control. In the gallery the gods were beginning to testify to their normal intolerance with shrill whistles, cat-calls, sporadic bursts of hand-clapping and a steady, sinister rumble of stamping feet. In the orchestra and dress circle people were moving about restlessly and talking at the top of their voices in order to make themselves heard above the growing din.

Abruptly Max himself appeared at one side of the proscenium arch. It was plain to those nearest the stage that he was seriously disturbed. There was a noticeable hesitancy in his manner, a pathetic frenzy in his habitually mild and lustrous eyes. Advancing halfway to the middle of the apron, he paused, begging attention with a pudgy hand. It was a full minute before the gallery would let him be heard.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he announced plaintively, "I much regret to inform you that Miss Law has suffered a severe nervous shock"—his gaze wandered in perplexed inquiry toward the right-hand stagebox, then was hastily averted—"and will not be able to continue."

Wave upon wave of sound swept through the auditorium to break, roaring, against the obdurate curtain. Max with difficulty contrived to make himself disconnectedly audible.

"Ladies and . . ." he shouted, sweat beading his perturbed forehead . . . "regret . . . impossible to continue . . . money . . . box office . . ."

An angry howl drowned him out. He retreated at accelerated discretion.

Whitaker, slipping through the stage door behind the boxes, ran into the stage manager standing beside the first entrance, heatedly explaining to anyone who would listen the utter futility of offering box-office prices in return for seat checks which in the majority of instances had cost their holders top-notch speculative prices.

"They'll wreck the theater," he shouted excitedly, mopping his brow with his coat sleeve, "what 'ell" she wana pull a raw one like this for?"

Whitaker caught his arm in a grasp compelling attention.

"Well, what's your guess? Will Whitaker's wife receive him with gratitude and open arms because he saved her honor long ago—or will she look him over calmly and chase him off the place?"

Seated as he was so near the stage, Whitaker's face stood out in rugged

relief, illumined by the glow reflected from the footlights. It was inevitable that she should see him. Her eyes fastened, dilating, upon his. The scene flattered perceptibly. She stood transfixed. . . .

In the hush Max cried impatiently: "What the devil!" The words broke the spell of amazement upon the actress. In a twinkling the pitiful counterfeit of the shopgirl was rent and torn away; it hung only in shreds and tatters upon an individuality wholly strange to Whitaker: a larger, stronger woman seemed to have started out of the mask.

She turned, calling imperatively into the wings: "Ring down!"

With a rush the curtain descended as pandemonium broke out on both sides of it.

CHAPTER VI.

The Late Extra.

Impulsively Whitaker got up to follow Max, then hesitated and sank back in doubt, his head awl. He was for the time being shocked out of all capacity for clear reasoning or right thinking. Uppermost in his consciousness he had a half-formed notion that it wouldn't help matters if he were to force himself in upon the crisis behind the scenes.

Beyond all question his wife had recognized in him the man whom she had been given every reason to believe dead: a discovery so unnerving as to render her temporarily unable to continue.

This, then, explained Drummond's reluctance to have him bidden to the supper party; whatever ultimate course of action he planned to pursue, Drummond had been unwilling, perhaps pardonably so, to have his romance overthrown and altogether shattered in a single day. He had lied, lied desperately, doubtless meaning to encompass a marriage before Whitaker could find his wife, and so furnish him with every reason that could influence an honorable man to disappear a second time.

On the other hand, Max to a certainty was ignorant of the relationship between his star and his old time friend, just as he must have been ignorant of her identity with the one time Mary Ladislav. For that matter, Whitaker had to admit that, damning as was the evidence to controvert the theory, Drummond might be just as much in the dark as Max was. It was only fair to suspend judgment. In the meantime . . .

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Abruptly Max himself appeared at one side of the proscenium arch. It was plain to those nearest the stage that he was seriously disturbed. There was a noticeable hesitancy in his manner, a pathetic frenzy in his habitually mild and lustrous eyes. Advancing halfway to the middle of the apron, he paused, begging attention with a pudgy hand. It was a full minute before the gallery would let him be heard.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he announced plaintively, "I much regret to inform you that Miss Law has suffered a severe nervous shock"—his gaze wandered in perplexed inquiry toward the right-hand stagebox, then was hastily averted—"and will not be able to continue."

Wave upon wave of sound swept through the auditorium to break, roaring, against the obdurate curtain. Max with difficulty contrived to make himself disconnectedly audible.

"Ladies and . . ." he shouted, sweat beading his perturbed forehead . . . "regret . . . impossible to continue . . . money . . . box office . . ."

An angry howl drowned him out. He retreated at accelerated discretion.

Whitaker, slipping through the stage door behind the boxes, ran into the stage manager standing beside the first entrance, heatedly explaining to anyone who would listen the utter futility of offering box-office prices in return for seat checks which in the majority of instances had cost their holders top-notch speculative prices.

"They'll wreck the theater," he shouted excitedly, mopping his brow with his coat sleeve, "what 'ell" she wana pull a raw one like this for?"

Whitaker caught his arm in a grasp compelling attention.

"Well, what's your guess? Will Whitaker's wife receive him with gratitude and open arms because he saved her honor long ago—or will she look him over calmly and chase him off the place?"

Seated as he was so near the stage, Whitaker's face stood out in rugged

DENIED \$1 A WEEK, HUSBAND RUNS AWAY

"He Might Spend Some of It on Beer and Frivolity," Wife Objects.

New York.—From the moment she entered the domestic relations court in Mount Vernon, following the policemen who had her husband in charge, little Mrs. Henry Erb had the sympathy of all present.

Briefly and in a voice so low as almost to be inaudible the wife told her story. It was just another abandonment case. Erb, making \$50 a month on the Harlem railroad, had suddenly decided to quit, leaving his wife to make the best of it alone. Reluctant even in her desperation to take such a step, she had appealed to the police. And there, to testify to official efficiency, stood Erb in court, his heavy brows knit in a straight line.

"If I suspend sentence will you return to your wife and try to do the right thing?" asked Judge Appell.

"What would the sentence be?" speculated Erb. "Well, it doesn't make

much difference at that. If you can't make her promise to give me a dollar a week, like I always begged her to, I'd just as soon spend the rest of my life in jail."

"There you are, Judge!" cried Mrs. Erb. "That shows you the man. Ever since we've been married he's pestered me for a dollar a week to spend on chewing tobacco."

"Does he spend it all that way?" the court wanted to know.

"I haven't any doubt he would if he got it."

The stern light had gone out of the judicial eyes. Erb looked into them and saw a brother man.

"Please, Judge," he pleaded, pressing the advantage, "can't I have a dollar a week for chewing and little things I need?"

Mrs. Erb, who had miraculously seemed to grow into a commanding figure, objected that part of the weekly dollar might be spent on beer. But Judge Appell was already engaged in dismissing the abandonment charge and entering an order directing that Erb get his allowance.

There You Are, Judge!" Cried Mrs. Erb.

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VISIT SON 70 YEARS OLD

Father, aged 91, and Mother, Aged 87, Call on Son in Denver.

Denver, Colo.—Mr. and Mrs. James S. Jones of Buchanan county, Missouri, who have been married 71 years, are visiting their seventy-year-old son, Clyde Jones, in this city. Mr. Jones is ninety-one years old and his wife four years younger. They were married July 22, 1845, and have had 14 children, seven boys and seven girls. Four are living, all over sixty years old. Fifty-eight grandchildren are living, 200 great-grandchildren and ten great-great-grandchildren.

Mr. Jones has 12 brothers and sisters, and he was the first white child born in Rush township, Rush county, Indiana. Three of these brothers are still living. Mrs. Jones was one of 11 children, and two of her sisters are living.

MOONSHINER CHURCH PILLAR

Tennessee Whisky Maker Concealed His Trade Behind Mask of Piety.

Linden, Tenn.—Government agents have captured whom they claim is the king of moonshiners in the vicinity of this place, in the person of James Hindock, an aged and respected citizen. For 40 years, according to the agents, he has been at the head of one of the most successful and elusive distilleries in the moonshine belt.

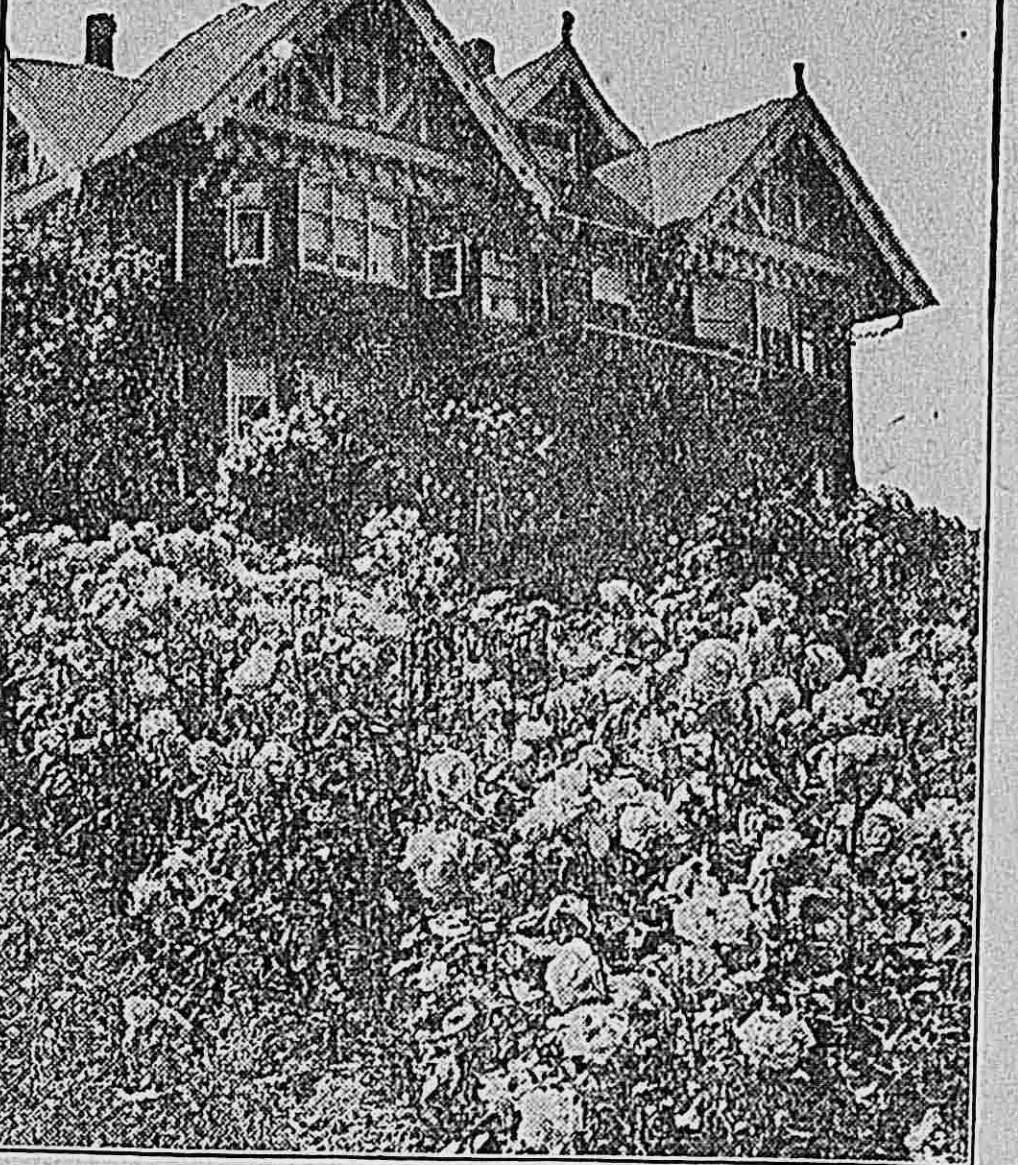
Haddock was arrested just as he was finishing a fervent prayer in the Linden church, where he had been a pillar for many years. He was taken to the county jail to await trial at the forthcoming term of court.

Steals From Mother's Doctor.

Fond du Lac, Wis.—While his mother was being operated on, Leo Hassett stole \$30 from the pocket of the physician who was attending her. He is charged with grand larceny.

The HOME BEAUTIFUL

Flowers and Shrubbery Their Care and Cultivation



Hardy Roses, Which Need a Little Protection Just Before the Ground Freezes.

THE GARDEN'S OVERCOAT

By L. M. BENNINGTON.

What lover of the garden is there who has not every year faced with more or less trepidation the question of putting the garden in its overcoat, or, to be more in line with the bromidic expression of the years, into winter quarters?

Getting around in the spring to find cherished plants dead and withered is like coming back to the home town to get tidings that old friends have died. There is more or less emptiness in the proceeding.

These troubles may be avoided with a little thought. In November and December when the ground has been slightly frozen, the garden may be safely put into winter quarters.

Many plants do not require much attention or protection, and others which need some protection will be killed with too much coddling.

There is something appealingly human about flowers that makes them follow individual types and preferences.

Almost all rosebushes will go through winter nicely if earth is thrown up around them to the depth of nearly a foot just before the ground freezes. A few inches of leaves or manure must be added to the ground after the freezing weather sets in.

Ten roses in the North will not stand much cold, and it is best to place them in pots and set them in a cool cellar. Many of the tea roses will bloom all winter if kept in a moderately warm room. The rambler roses will generally go through the winter without protection. In the instances of the newer climbers, which may be hurt, it is a good plan to lay them flat on the earth and cover with a foot of earth as a matter of insurance.

New Buddelias, or summer lilacs, can be treated just like the roses. They will be killed back, to be sure, but if they have been well protected with earth they will make a quick start in the coming spring and by the end of July will be in bloom again. Many a time people have dug up the roots, there is never too much information.

SOME WINTER HINTS

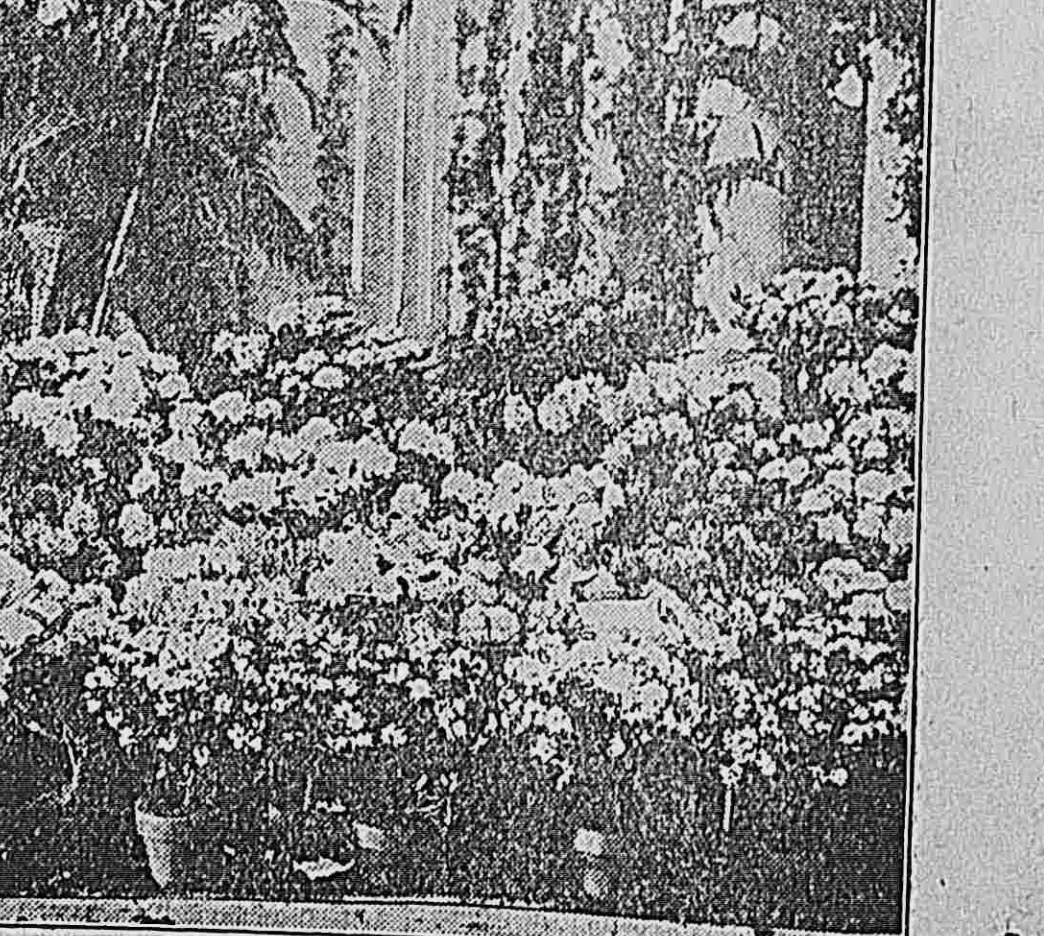
There is no necessity for being idle in the cold months.

Rake the leaves and add them to the manure pile.

Take out rocks by blasting. Pick the stones from the fields. Haul and spread manure.

In the early spring don't forget that a good application of lime is required for the field.

Farmers' Bulletin No. 745, issued by the department of agriculture, deals with the use that may be made of waste lands—a subject about which there is never too much information.



Rhododendrons Are Often Winter-Killed Because They Get Too Much Attention.



He used a pebble
in his day, to keep
his mouth moist—

WE use
WRIGLEY'S



WRIGLEY'S gives us a
wholesome, antiseptic,
refreshing confection to
take the place of the cave
man's pebble.

We help teeth, breath, appetite,
digestion and deliciously soothe
mouth and throat with this
welcome sweetmeat.

The Wrigley Spearmen want to send you
their Book of Gum-ption. Send a postal
for it today. Wm. Wrigley Jr. Co.,
1327 Kesner Building, Chicago.

The Flavor Lasts!

FLORIDA

Best property in State, St. Petersburg, the sunshine city, lots and choice acreage for subdivisions for sale, demand for houses, sure profits for builders of homes.

SNELL-HAMLETT-FOTHERGILL,
St. Petersburg, Fla.

Wanted Reliable Agents

to sell stock of an incorporated oil company, with
holdings in the proven oil field, Humble, Texas. For
literature and full particulars, write Merchants
& Planters Petroleum Co., Houston, Texas

Home-Ground Flour and Cereals.

Grinding wheat to make flour may
be done at home as easily as the grinding
of coffee. And thus a family may
have whole wheat flour, freshly ground,
a thing that is usually difficult to ob-
tain. The New York Medical Journal
advises its readers to buy their wheat
from seedsmen rather than from gro-
cers or feed stores because it will be
cheaper and more efficient.

The grinder can be used also for
cracking wheat, corn, barley, oats,
rye and other grains for use as break-
fast cereals. And the cereals will need
chewing, which will not only strength-
en the muscles of the chews' jaws,
but will keep their teeth from decay,
that is if they begin as children.

Homemade cereals need long cook-
ing, so a fireless cooker is almost indis-
pensable.

Local Magnate.

"Are you the postmaster?"

"Yep."

"Gimme two stamps."

"Here ye are. I also sell dry goods,
groceries, hardware an' coffins. Need
anything of th' sort?"

"No. I'm just pussing through here,
Fact is, I'm on my way to the station
now."

"That so? I operate th' only hack
line in town. Sam, my driver, will take
yer to the dep' for a quarter."—Bir-
mingham Age-Herald.

The substitute for absinthe in
Greece is a liquor known as mastica.

The Flavor Lasts—

In the making of Grape-Nuts there is added to the
sweet, rich nutriment of whole wheat, the rare flavor
of malted barley, a combination creating a most un-
usually delicious taste. The palate never tires of it.

People everywhere have found that

Grape-Nuts

is the most nutritious and delicious cereal food known.
Every table should have its daily ration of Grape-Nuts.

"There's a Reason"

IN WILD South China



AGRICULTURE IN SOUTH CHINA

THE PROVINCE of Kuangsi,
South China, was originally
the home of uncivilized tribes
called by the Chinese "wild
men," and their homes "barbarism
caves." These aboriginal tribesmen
are scattered freely through nearly all
parts of the province, but occupy prin-
cipally the great north and northwest
sections.

If we draw a line across the map
just west of Kuangsi in the north and
Nanking in the south, we will find that
with the exception of Lungchow on
the Annamese border, by far the great-
er half of the province has no estab-
lished Christian work whatever. In
this neglected region there are numer-
ous walled cities, market towns and
villages, all teeming with human life.
The great majority of the inhabitants
of these vast regions are aborigines,
variously called Miao, Yao, Tung and
Chunging. These tribes have so inter-
married with the Chinese that they
have adopted most of the latter's cus-
toms, including mode of dress, but re-
tain their own form of speech, which,
though monosyllabic, is still quite dis-
tinct from the Chinese language.

Some of these tribesmen are met
with in great numbers along the road
leading to Tsinlinghai. The scenery
along this route is beautiful, indeed,
writes a Luchowin correspondent of
the North Daily Mail. In places one
must walk for hours high up on the
mountain side, while 50 feet below
rushes a foaming mountain stream.
The valley is narrow and on either
side tower huge granite mountains,
wooded almost to the summit with a
stunted growth of fir, while far below
by the gurgling stream the slender
bamboos group shyly together, bend
gracefully over the rushing waters.
The path is a tortuous one, winding in
and out round the many bends. Here
and there a homestead can be seen
guarding a small section of terrace
paddy fields, while to secure irrigation
his little farm the ingenious settler
has to run hollow bamboo pipes from
a mountain spring, thus conveying the
crystal water to his home first, and
then from terrace to terrace all the
way down the mountain side, irrigat-
ing each small field.

These people belong to the Yao
tribe. They have no written language
of their own. Those who have had
any schooling whatever have studied
the Chinese characters and can speak
a broken Mandarin as well as their
own dialect. The dress of the men is
like that of the Chinese, but the wom-
en's dress differs somewhat. Their
blouses, instead of buttoning on the
right side, Chinese style, come together
in the front, and meet at the neck
in a sort of sailor collar. Some of the
women wear high-crowned hats, gay-
ly colored and profusely ornamented
by numerous strings of beads that hang
about the shoulders and down the
back. Others have a flat, thin cloth-
covered board on their heads made in
a sort of "Mother Hubbard" bonnet.
Still others of the poorest classes sim-
ply wrap their heads with a long blue
cloth.

As the tribe lives exclusively in the
mountain regions, where rice cannot
be cultivated in large quantities, their
diet consists for the most part of corn,
maize and other grains, with a plenti-
ful supply of vegetables and sweet po-
tatoes. While extremely shy and re-
tiring, still when once a conversation
can be entered upon we found them
very friendly.

First Sight of a White Man.

On one occasion while traveling in
their district we had an amusing ex-
perience. After traversing the com-
paratively level road from Linhsi to
Shanhi we entered a wilder, more
sparsely populated section of the coun-
try, where the most ordinary food,
such as rice and native vegetables, be-
came our staple fare. We reached a
small village about noon, and after
partaking of some red-colored rice and
some greens we continued our jour-
ney westward. Our path now led us
up a high mountain, and for some ten
miles or more we gradually ascended,
when, coming suddenly around a bend
in the road, we met a number of ab-
original women who were out on the
mountain gathering fuel.

They had never seen a white man
before and evidently did not care to
see much of one now. For a moment
they stood in amazement and looked
at us, but only for a moment; then
they dashed off the road and down the
mountain side like frightened deer,
and were soon out of sight among the
wild grass and scrubby fir trees. We
stood, both pained and amused; pained

to see them so frightened at us who
were their friends, and yet amused
at their "rapid transit" and the speed
with which they vanished from view.
When we reached the summit of the
mountain, we stood and "viewed the
landscape o'er." East, west, north and
south, the lofty mountains rose, range
beyond range, as far as the eye could
see, while the river we had just left
behind could be seen here and there,
threading its serpentine way in and
out among the foothills.

We had begun the descent when
"Old Plum," the coolie who carried my
baggage, while walking round a corner
on the narrow path, staggered, lost his
balance and fell down the embank-
ment. Man, suitcase, bedding and
basket in a tangled mass, went slid-
ing down the mountainside. It looked
as if "Old Plum" had a "through tick-
et" until he slid against a clump of
bushes which brought him to a sud-
den stop. Here the coolie crawled
out from under his burden and looked
pitifully up at us for help. What a
sight! His trousers, not being accus-
tomed to that mode of travel, had
given way; and with several small
bruises on his shins, and his face cov-
ered with grime and dirt, he was in-
deed an object of pity. Fortunately
he was not much hurt, and with the
assistance of the other carriers he was
soon on the path and away with his
load.

Among the Tung Tribes.

Upon reaching the mountain base
we found a compact village nestling
among the foothills. The people be-
longed to another tribe, the Tungs,
who, like their neighbors, the Yaos,
have their homes among the tribe.
The homes the people lived in were
all two-story dwellings. The ground
floor was used as a cow stable or pig
sty, while the people themselves oc-
cupy the rooms above.

The women wear black kilts. These
are made with numerous fine tucks,
varying in width and number accord-
ing to the amount of cloth on hand at
the time of making. Their limbs were
also bound with the same goods or en-
cased in cloth leggings. Their wrists
and ankles were ornamented with sil-
ver rings, while other rings varying in
size and numbering from one to five
were hanging around their necks.
Their sailorlike blouses were fastened
in the front with bright glass or brass
buttons, and their feet were adorned
with pretty homemade shoes that
turned up at the toes.

The journey to the city of Kuchow
was uneventful. Our road was on an
ascending scale, each day climbing
higher than the day before, until
sometimes the mountain peaks seemed
to pierce the blue above. Two days af-
ter leaving Linhsi we crossed over the
southern table land, after which all
streams were found to be flowing
northward down through the province
of Hunan to join the turbid water of
the great Yangtze River.

Kuchow a Heterogeneous City.
As we neared the city our caravan
was sighted, and seeing it a small boy
was soon scurrying along the street
bare-headed, and calling to the people
to, "Quick, look, see." It had the de-
sired effect, for out of every store the
crowds poured until we were sur-
rounded by a motley throng, which in-
creased in numbers as we proceeded.
The street was packed with pushing,
pulling, surging humanity, each trying
to get near enough to peep into our
strange faces.

This city, in which we rested over
Sunday, is the most heterogeneous I
have yet passed through. Cantonese
and Kuangsi merchants compete with
each other in the busy business
streets; Hunanese and Kueichow cool-
ies jostle against each other in the
narrow thoroughfares, while Yao,
Miao, Tung and Ling tribesmen bring
their various wares here and, sitting
down on the river bank outside the
city, spread them out for sale. Here
we gathered people of all descrip-
tion; women clad in skirts, and wom-
en wearing showy bracelets, mam-
moth earrings and silver rings encir-
cling the neck, while the ankles of the
more wealthy were also ornamented
with the same glittering metal. There
were men with queues and men with-
out them; some with heads bound
round with cloth, and others with hair
done up in a ball and fastened in place
with a comb; while here and there
among the crowd the Tung men could
be distinguished by their wearing ear-
rings in the left ear as a charm to
ward off misfortune and also iso-

Kidney Disorder

(BY DR. V. M. PIERCE.)

The most simple methods are usu-
ally the most effective ones when
treating any disorder of the human
system. The mere drinking a cup
of hot water each morning, plenty
of pure water all day, and a little
Anuric before every meal has been
found the most effective means of
overcoming kidney trouble. Death
would occur if the kidneys did not
work day and night in separating
poisons and uric acid from the blood.
The danger signals are backache,
depressions, pains, heaviness, drowsi-
ness, irritability, headaches, chilli-
ness, rheumatic twinges, swollen
joints or gout.

Since it is such a simple matter to
step into your favorite drug store and
obtain Anuric, anyone who earnestly
desires to regain health and new life
will waste no time in beginning this
treatment.

A PROMINENT YPSILANTI MAN

Ypsilanti, Mich.—"I had liver trouble,
got very thin, and completely lost my
appetite. I was a
miserable wreck. I
got discouraged,
began to think I
was never going
to get well until
I got Dr. Pierce's
Golden Medical
Discovery and
Pleasant Pellets
and they cured
me of this ail-
ment in three
months. I am
thankful to Dr.
Pierce for what his medicines have
done for me."—WALTER PAVLOK,
412 E. Congress Street.



Pleasant Pellets are made up of
May-apple, aloë leaves and jalap, and
can be had for a quarter from almost
any apothecary—simply ask for Dr.
Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.—Adv.

W. L. DOUGLAS

"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE"
\$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00 \$4.50 & \$5.00 FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Save Money by Wearing W. L. Douglas
shoes. For sale by over 8000 shoe dealers.
The Best Known Shoes in the World.

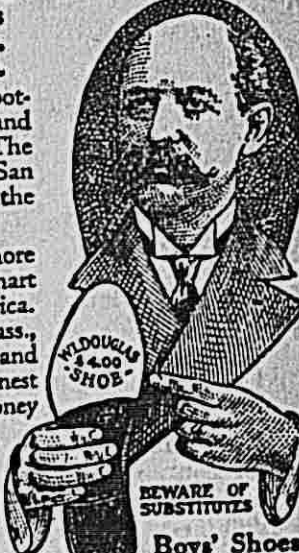
W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bot-
tom of all shoes at the factory. The value is guaranteed and
the wearer protected against high prices for inferior shoes. The
retail prices are the same everywhere. They cost no more in San
Francisco than they do in New York. They are always worth the
price paid for them.

The quality of W. L. Douglas product is guaranteed by more
than 40 years experience in making fine shoes. The smart
styles are the leaders in the Fashion Centres of America.
They are made in a well-equipped factory at Brockton, Mass.,
by the highest paid, skilled shoemakers, under the direction and
supervision of experienced men, all working with an honest
determination to make the best shoes for the price that money
can buy.

Ask your shoe dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he can-
not supply you with the kind you want, take no other
make. Write for interesting booklet explaining how to
get shoes of the highest standard of quality for the price,
by return mail, postage free.

LOOK FOR W. L. Douglas
name and the retail price
stamped on the bottom.

W. L. Douglas
President
W. L. Douglas Shoe Co., Brockton, Mass.



Boys' Shoes
Best in the World
\$3.00 \$2.50 & \$2.00

A Cat and a Town.

A dog treed a cat upon an electric
light pole between Lexington and
Mount Sterling and made a cross cir-
cuit which plunged Mount Sterling in-
to total darkness. The old-time oil
lamp was in some way undesirable,
but one cat could not put out every
lamp in town.—Louisville Courier-Jour-
nal.

OF INTEREST TO MOTHERS

The cost of food today is a serious
matter to all of you. To cut down
your food bills and at the same time
improve the health of your family,
serve them Skinner's Macaroni and
Spaghetti two or three times per week.
Children love it and thrive on it. It
is the best possible food for adults.
Write the Skinner Mfg. Co., Omaha,
Nebr., for beautiful cook book telling
how to serve it in a hundred ways.
It's free to every mother.—Adv.

Bit of a Hint.

Slowboy—I read a singular thing to-
day. A scientist says there's phospho-
rus enough in a man's body to make
40,000 matches.

Miss Willing—Maybe; but there's
not enough sand in some men to make
one strike.—Boston Evening Tran-
script.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of
CASTORIA, that famous old remedy
for infants and children, and see that it
bears the

Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*
In Use for Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

About Finished.

"I saw that pretty girl smile at you
in a puzzled way, as if she thought she
might have met you somewhere."
"Yes. We were almost engaged at
the seashore last summer."

"The smile you saw was the fag end
of a June flirtation."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes
weak women strong, sick women well, no
alcohol. Sold in tablets or liquid.—Adv.

A miniature automobile horn blown
by pressing an electric button has
been invented to replace doorbells.

DON'T LOSE YOUR HAIR

Prevent it by Using Cuticura Soap and
Ointment. Trial Free.

If your scalp is irritated, itching and
burning and your hair dry and falling
out in handfuls try the following treat-
ment: touch spots of dandruff and
itching with Cuticura Ointment and
follow with hot shampoo of Cuticura
Soap. Absolutely nothing better.
Free sample each by mail with Book.
Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L,
Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Three hundred species of turtles and
tortoises are known.

All are not thieves that dogs bark at.



YOUNG MEN—

will appreciate the friendliness and democracy
which characterize the

Y. M. C. A. HOTEL CHICAGO

Wabash Ave. near Eighth St.

For transient men of moderate means.
1621 OUTSIDE SINGLE ROOMS — 30c To 50c A DAY
MEMBERSHIP NOT REQUIRED
Cafeteria and Lunch Room — Excellent meals
at reasonable prices.
13 SHOWER BATHS ON EACH FLOOR

Neglected Colds
bring Pneumonia.
Look out.

CASCARA QUININE

The old family remedy—in tablet
form—safe, sure, easy to take. No
opiates—no unpleasant after effects.
Cures colds in 24 hours—Grip in 3
days. Money back if it fails. Get
the genuine box with Red Cross
Mr. Hill's picture on it—25 cents
At Any Drug Store

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE
LIVER PILLS never
fail. Purely vegeta-
ble—act surely
but gently on the
liver.

Stop after
dinner dis-
tress—cure
indigestion,
improve the complexion, brighten the eyes,
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE,
Genuine must bear Signature

Asa Wood

Xmas Cards

Direct from the Manufacturer
At a Saving of 50 to 100%

20 Beautiful Christmas Cards, designed by
artists celebrated for their exquisite taste, et-
ched and embossed in colors, and enclosed in
individual envelopes for \$1.00. These cards
if bought in a retail store would cost up to the
each. Enclose \$1.00 bill in envelope and mail
today. Cards will be sent prepaid, securely
packed. Money returned if not satisfied.

Wm. G. Johnston Co., Mfrs.
1200 Ridge Ave., N. S. Pittsburgh, Pa.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Wash-
ington, D.C. Books Free. High-
est references. Best results.
"ROUGH ON RATS" Hinds Hates, Mice, Bugs,
Diseased Outlets. See and Be.

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If you have been threatened or have GALLBLADDER
IF YOU HATE, GAS or PAINS in the right
side write for valuable Book of Information
FREE
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W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 48-1916.

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1916

CHARMETTE

Harry
Irving
Greene

AY after day Billy McVickers sat in his studio just off the tiny park and painted away at Charmette. Together they had decided that the picture must hang in the grand salon, therefore it must be wonderfully done indeed. With herself as the subject, Billy had assured her that the thing was as good as accomplished, only of course it would take time and she must be very, very quiet. "For," he explained, "you have as many different expressions as have the clouds themselves, and of course I cannot paint them all. So you must fix your eyes and mind upon one thing, that your expression may always remain the same." Whereat Charmette, being very much in love with Billy, fastened both upon him and her expression was a happy one indeed. Then when he would lay his brush aside with a little weary sigh and tell her that they were through for the sitting, she would come hopping off her pillowed divan and running behind him rest her chin upon the top of his head as she puckered her lips and solemnly criticized herself upon the canvas.

"And do I really look like that, Billy?" she would half whisper while he was slipping an arm around her slim waist. Whereat he would say:

"Yes, dear—only of course much prettier. But I will bring that fact out as I go along." So Charmette would tidy things up a bit as he washed his hands, then away they would go chattering like sparrows about the wonderful time so soon to come when Billy would be of age and receive his heritage in America, for when that day came they were to be married and he was to take her back to his own land. "And it happens to be next Thanksgiving," he told her; then explained what the term meant to those born in his country across the sea. For Charmette, being a Belgian girl, had never heard of it until the coming of Billy.

And then came the dark time when Paris stilled and grew pale and the very ground seemed to quiver beneath the tread of the advancing legions.



Her Expression Was a Happy One Indeed.

Through Belgium they came pounding in the vastest machine ever built by man as they smashed her great fortresses like anthills beneath a juggernaut and swept over her in a great tide, rolling the defenders before them as a wave rolls before the prow of a ship. And in those terrible hours the hand of Billy left his brush and sought that of Charmette as they sat with faces turned eastward searching the sky for the rings of shell smoke which they knew must soon float in the air in grim banquets of death. Then it was that one morning the girl came to him with a letter in her hand and tears flooding her blue eyes.

"They have destroyed my home, and my old father and mother are outcasts. I must go to them. Good-by, Billy," she sobbed. He kissed her.

"But of course I shall go with you," she only pushed him away, pointing to a regiment of red-trooped soldiers that was hurrying to the front.

"No. For two years you received a military training in your own country. Tomorrow you must join the army of France."

"But you—" he pleaded, and broke down. She returned his kiss.

"If we are both to live we will find each other again. I shall stay here. Thank you for this. Good-by. And until then there is no need for me."

or going into their parting, for the last words of love are sacred. However, three days later she was in Belgium and he was marching and countermarching in that wonderful unknown army which even the eagle eyes of the enemy's spies had not discovered; the army of minute men which lay hidden behind Paris.

Came the day when the hot breath of advancing hosts was in the very face of the great capital upon the Seine. In companies, regiments, battalions and divisions they came in an endless martial sea, sweeping the legions of the tri-color before them miles each day. And then it was that the great French general sprang his trap. In cars, buses, automobiles and by every means which ingenuity could devise, the secret army from behind the city was rushed to the front. Billy, in the midst of it, heard the rumble and grumble of the battle from miles away, and scenting it felt the hair on the back of his head bristle as it does upon a dog when he smells a wolf. Then in a great surge there swept over him the thought of Charmette, and tears blinded him as he imagined her so slender and helpless wandering homelessly in her desolate country; and with it a longing vast and unutterable to throw down his gun and go rushing blindly away in search of her that he might take her in his arms and hear her away from all this hell to the peace and happiness that had been theirs through the long summer when the days had fallen softly as thistledown. God! how he hated it all—this war and blood and heartbreaks. And then without knowing why, he suddenly found himself rushing forward into a gray murk with thousands of his companions on either



A Fierce Yell Bursting From His Lips.

hand, a fierce yell bursting from his lips and the battle just turning him hot as a flame as he realized that they were charging.

Dimly he was conscious of showers of invisible things that passed him in hurrying flight. Huge clouds of dust arose on all sides and where there had been level ground suddenly yawned great pits; thunderous explosions deafened him and he staggered before the impact of blows of compressed air. On every side men and horses were going down in groups, in heaps, in whole windrows like wheat before hail. Before him in a clump of trees was something that belched and roared like a dragon, and before his scattered senses told him that it was a battery he found himself in a wild bayonet conflict with a pale-haired young man who wore a spiked helmet, and almost at the mouth of the belching monster of the brush. Then as they thrust and parried, suddenly the fair-haired man went down and Billy leaped on, not knowing what had made the other fall, yet vaguely conscious that his bayonet ran red. Then a great darkness engulfed him.

It was evening and he was lying upon the bank of a stream that ran close by his old home. At his side the brook was tinkling like bells and the coolness of its waters was upon his face. Lord, but he was thirsty, and rolling over he buried his face in the ripples and drank interminably. Then as he turned upon his back again a pain shot through his head, and someone whom he could not see, but who was close by him, began whispering like a hurt puppy. Endlessly the whisperings continued, until, unable to endure them longer, he sat up and roughly bade the complainer cease his noise. And as he did this the fog was swept from his brain and he found himself lying in the debris of a battle-swept wood with the noise of the conflict still coming to him from afar. A frightful pain stabbed his brain and from his throat burst a weak moan, and then it was that he realized that it had been his own voice which had been whispering. Then all grew dark once more.

For what seemed an eternity he listened to unseen persons whispering about him, while slowly, very slowly the darkness lifted. Came a day when he opened his eyes. He was lying in a clean hospital with rows of other cots on every side. Once more his head was clear, but upon him was the weakness of long illness. A nurse with a red cross upon her arm passed his way, stopped before him and smiled.

"And so your mind has awakened at last," she said softly. "It has been many weeks. For a long time we feared you would die, but it seems that you are not well."

"And you are?" he managed to say.

"The doctor. This is the hospital for wounded soldiers. And by the way, a friend of mine is waiting your awakening. He says he will bring her."

But she had no time to bring. Down the aisle a girl came running to throw herself upon her knees by his bedside.



"Oh, Billy! Billy!" She Cried.

clapping his thin hands within her own and raining kisses upon his cheeks. "Oh, Billy! Billy!" she cried. "And I found you the first day. Listen, dear. The enemy is defeated and Paris is saved—and you helped do it. And you are to fight no more, and we can now go to that great country of yours, where all is peace and happiness. And the picture, Billy, the picture. You will laugh when you see the care with which I have safeguarded it." He drew her to him until her cheek rested against his own.

"Yes, dearest. And when we had thought all was over life was just beginning. Isn't it wonderful?" He paused, then spoke again.

"What day is this, Charmette?" She laughed joyously. "It is all days in one; the day of your inheritance; the day of your birth; the day of our marriage—your marvelous Thanksgiving." He relaxed upon his pillows and a smile came creeping over his face. "Jolly old Thanksgiving," he whispered. (Copyright, 1916, Western Newspaper Union.)

Church Services

St. Ignatius' Episcopal Church

EVERETT CARR, PASTOR

Church school at 9:45.

Morning prayer and sermon at 11:00.

Methodist Episcopal Church

Rev. E. L. Thompson, pastor.

10:30 a. m.—Public worship.

12:00 a. m.—Sunday School.

3:00 p. m.—Junior Epworth League.

6:30 p. m.—Epworth League.

7:30 p. m.—Evening service of worship.

Hickory M. E. Church

T. G. GODWIN, Pastor.

10:00 a. m.—Sunday School.

11:00 a. m.—Morning worship.

7:15 p. m.—Epworth League.

8:00 p. m.—Evening service.

A special Thanksgiving day service next Sunday evening. Sermon subject: "The Normal Standard of Our Nation." Special music by the Epworth League. Let us give expression to our gratitude this glad season by attending this special service. A cordial invitation is extended to the public.

Evangelical Lutheran St. Paul's Church

S. A. JEDELE, PASTOR

English Lutheran service at 2:30, p. m., on next Sunday.

Christian Science

Christian Science services held at the Crystal theater, every Sunday, at 10:45 a. m.

Administrators Sale

The following list of cattle, machinery, fuel, etc., will be sold at Public Auction on the Otto Loof farm, situated at Grass Lake, 4½ miles southwest of Antioch, on

Friday, Dec. 15

Commencing at 1 p. m. sharp the following described property to-wit:

13 head of cattle—2 bulls, 2 years old; 1 heifer, 2 years old; 10 cows, 4 fresh milkers and 2 springers. Sow, 6 small pigs.

2 horses—1 6-year old, 1 12-year old, 20 tons timothy and alfalfa hay.

Sulky plow, 1 3-seated bus, grain binder, corn binder, seeder, horse rake, mower, pulverizer, land roller, sulky cultivator, hay rack and other articles too numerous to mention.

Usual terms.

Geo. Vogel, Auctioneer.

W. F. Ziegler, Administrator of the Estate of Otto Loof.

12w4

Auction Sale of Cows

I will sell at public auction on my farm situated 3½ miles northeast of Grayslake and 4 miles west of Gurnee on Saturday, Nov. 25, commencing at one o'clock, seventeen head of cows, 15 of which are with calves by their side. The terms are 6 months at 6%.

Freeman Clow.

Official List of Transfers

FURNISHED BY

Lake County Title and Trust Co.

Abstracts of Title, Titles Guaranteed.

WAUKEGAN - ILLINOIS.

Consumers Company to Paul Hollatz tract of land in sec 21 East Antioch twp deed	\$1 00
Charlotte Cribb et al to Walter Boeker lot 10 Cribb's sub on Cedar Lake qc	200 00
Walter Boecker to Martin Herrmann undivided ½ lot 10 in Cribb's sub Cedar Lake qc	1 00
Martin Herrmann to Walter Boecker undivided ½ lot 7 in Cribb's 2nd sub Cedar Lake qc	1 00
Anna Kinell to C. J. Anderson lot 1 Jacksons sub on Grass Lake wd	1000 00
Elizabeth Aleock to W G Kennedy e 80 acs of sec 4 sec 25, Newport twp wd	10 00
W B Walrath and wf to Mrs Nellie Jones lot 187, and 188 Shaw's Fox Lake sub qc	1 00
Elizabeth Moss to Alzina Cram 80acs in s 4 sec 11 Grant twp	10 00

David E. Pierce Killed by Train

David E. Pierce a well known resident of the town of Bristol was killed Wednesday by a train on the Northwestern road. As he was crossing the bridge the train whistled and seeing that he had no time to get off the bridge he laid down by the side of the rail hoping the train would pass him. However the steps of the car hit him and hurled him into the river. He was 75 years of age and very well known throughout Kenosha Co.

Adjudication Notice.

Public notice is hereby given that the subscriber, Executor of the last will and testament of John F. Martin deceased, will attend the Court of Lake County, at a term thereof to be holden at the Court House in Waukegan, in said County, on the first Monday of January next, 1917, when and where all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to present the same to said Court for adjudication.

George W. Martin,

Executor as aforesaid.
E. M. Rudolph, Attorney for Executor
Waukegan, Illinois, Nov. 6, 1916.

SPECIAL
FOR
SATURDAY

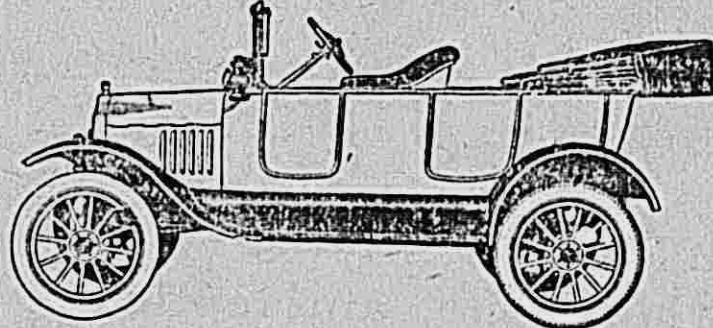
Fresh Pork Loin, per lb.	18c
Pork Shoulder, per lb.	16c
Fresh Beef Tongue per lb.	16c
Beef Liver, per lb.	10c
Combed Beef, per lb.	10c up
Beef by the quarter cheap	

OCH PACKING CO.

107 PHONES

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Three strong reasons urge you to buy the Ford car: First, because of its record of satisfactory service to more than fifteen hundred thousand owners; Second, because of the reliability of the Company which makes it; Third, because of its large radiator and enclosed fan, streamlining hood, crown fenders front and rear, black finish, nickel trimmings, it is most attractive in appearance. To these must be added its wonderful economy in operation and maintenance—about two cents a mile; likewise the fact that by reason of its simplicity in construction anyone can operate and care for it. Nine thousand Ford agents make Ford service as universal as the car. Touring Car \$360 Runabout \$345 Coupelet \$505 Town car \$595 Sedan \$645—f. o. b. Detroit. On sale at

Antioch Sales and Service Station
Distributors

A Cigar of Merit

"EL RECTOR"

CLEAR HAVANA CIGAR

Factory 2201-2203 W. 12th St., Chicago, Ill. PHIL C. NIEMAN, Maker
Phone Canal 4478
OFFICE, 1204 S. LEAVITT ST.

WARNING!

Before you buy your Christmas cut glass and hand painted china inspect our special line. We have the best prices, most select line in this community.

This ad is redeemable for 25c on any cut glass or china, at Hall's drug store, Wilmot, Wis. Mail Orders Solicited.

Hall's Drug Store

Dealers in High-Grade Drugs and China

Wilmot, Wis.

LAKE COUNTY'S
POULTRY SHOW
December 1 to 6th inclusive
at Waukegan, Illinois

This show is going to be the best ever held. We have two big stores on Washington street in the center of Waukegan's business district so that it will be easy to be found and a convenient meeting place for all. Many new features will be added this year that will be well worth your seeing. Don't wait for the premium list; just send your entries into the secretary at once. The entry fee is thirty five cents for poultry and twenty five cents for pigeons and pet stock. If you have anything that is odd or of interest to the public be sure to bring it in because we need it.

Wm. I. Lyon, President.

Headquarters at 12½ Washington st., Waukegan, Ill.

Chas. C. Cope, Secretary.

LOCAL NEWS AND PERSONALITIES

OVERCOATS

Chas. Thorn spent Monday in Chicago. G. Dewit Stanton started Tuesday for Missouri.

Mrs. Geo. Kuhaupt was in Chicago Wednesday.

P. E. Chinn and wife were Kenosha visitors Friday.

No advance in boy's suits. Chase Webb.

C. A. Powles and family motored to Union Grove Sunday.

Miss Shirley Olcott was in Chicago Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Mabel Richards spent over Sunday with her parents here.

Frank Barber of Chetek, Wis., is visiting relatives and friends here.

Miss Marguerite McCullough of Grayslake spent over Sunday with relatives here.

Al Norman left Tuesday evening for Iowa to attend the funeral of his brother's child.

Mrs. Jos. Fillweber and daughter Pearl are visiting relatives at Solon this week.

Gertrude Winnis of Lake Villa visited her aunt Mrs. H. F. Beebe, Saturday and Sunday.

Don't forget Webb's overcoat sale, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Nov. 23, 24 and 25.

Ned Bates is planning some doings for Sunday. For full particulars ask him about it.

I will serve a turkey dinner at my restaurant on Thanksgiving day. Mrs. Lois Sowles.

Miss Allene Landgraf of Channel spent Sunday in Chicago visiting her grandmother.

The Ladies of St. Ignatius Guild will give their first annual ball Friday evening, Dec. 8.

Mrs. Charley Willey of Chicago visited her mother, Mrs. C. E. Herman, the last of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Harm of Trevor have moved in the Lester house on Johnson street.

A number of the Antioch folks attended and enjoyed the Mystic Workers dance at Trevor Friday night.

Mrs. W. H. Tiffany of Chetek, Wis., arrived here Saturday evening, being called here by the serious illness of her father, John Grimm.

Wm. Gray has leased the opera house for the next six months and will after it is thoroughly renovating, conduct roller skating there during the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Kettelhut and Mr. and Mrs. Nels Nelson were in attendance at the funeral of Mrs. Mathews at Silverlake and Burlington last Friday.

Big Thanksgiving eve dance at the Barnstable hall at Lake Villa, Wednesday evening, Nov. 29, for the benefit of the Lake Villa play ground association. Tickets 50c. Morrell's orchestra will furnish the music. Everyone invited.

Wm. VanPatten is no longer carrier on Rural Route No. 1 from the Antioch post office. Percy Hawkins is now covering that route and will continue to do so until a successor to VanPatten is appointed.

Full line of boy's caps, at Webb's.

From now and until December 12, I offer a 10% discount on all jewelry and silverware and offer a special inducement of perfume and toilet water on all sales of silverware. My silverware stock consists of 1847 Rogers, Wm. Rogers, 50 yr Community Plate, Alvin Plate and other less expensive makes. Don't fail to see this largest silver and silver plate stock that has ever been shown in Antioch or any larger town. Yours truly, Wm. Keulman, Jeweler & Optician.

Rev. Thompson's address to young men last Sunday evening was listened to with wrapt attention by a very large audience. In fact the church auditorium was full and all were deeply impressed by the illustrated song "Where Is My Wandering Boy Tonight?" sung by Mrs. Hughes. Mr. Thompson announced a series of sermons on Bible biography to be given on Sunday evenings as he shall announce them from time to time, and if those who follow prove as interesting as the first number the people of Antioch certainly have a treat awaiting them.

Take Movies at Bluff Lake

The Essanay Motion Picture Company of Chicago took a picture at Bluff Lake, Sunday near J. P. Johnson's place, which promises to be something quite out of the ordinary. A big troupe of actors were taken out to Bluff Lake and developed one scene which showed an English lord shooting wild ducks. Of course, the moving picture director couldn't make the ducks fly as he might wish and a makeshift flock of ducks was so arranged and sent into the air that the lord could level his gun and bring down a few of them in plain view of the camera as the camera man turned the crank. There was a big crowd at the lake to witness the picture.

OVERCOATS

R. A. Shultis was in Chicago Monday. Caps—all sizes—at Webb's.

Fred Benjensen spent the first of the week in Chicago.

Miss Louise Rothers spent the past week in Chicago.

Arthur Rosenfeldt and wife spent Monday in Chicago.

Miss Esther Buschman spent over Sunday at Forest Glenn.

Louis Savage left Monday for Leesburg, Florida, to spend the winter.

I have on hand some choice Baldwin apples at \$3.50 per barrel. Wm. Hillebrand.

Largest assortment of candles in town at King's Drug Store. 10c to \$1 per pound.

Chas. VanPatten and family left on Tuesday for Leesburg, Florida, to spend the winter.

Attorney R. W. Churchill and Marshal McMillin of Grayslake transacted business here Wednesday.

Frank Savage and family left Saturday last for Leesburg, Florida, where they will spend the winter.

Denatured alcohol for your auto radiator at King's Drug Store. We keep only the best 188 degrees proof.

Mr. and Mrs. John White and Miss Maude Cushing of Chicago spent over Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Cushing.

Mrs. Claude Brogan entertained a few friends at a dinner party Friday in honor of Mesdames Rudd, Ollie, Ferris and Holderness of Kenosha.

Anything in the underwear line, at Webb's.

Special sale of sample overcoats at Chase Webb's on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Nov. 23, 24 and 25. Big reduction in prices for three days only.

My optician will be here Saturday, December 2, from 11 a. m. to 4 p. m. Anyone wishing to have correctly fitted glasses please call. Wm. Keulman Jeweler & Optician.

Get your Xmas presents at half price. Now? Save the coupons given with every article you buy at King's Drug Store. Double coupons with Rexal goods. Ask for catalogue.

See my \$3 work shoes. Chase Webb.

When Mrs. Mary Adams and daughter returned from their trip to the south they brought with them some most delicious oranges which they picked from the trees. They were of the Satsuma variety. We know they were fine for we were recently privileged to sample them.

Wm. Hillebrand now occupies all of the second story over his store, having taken over the photograph studio rooms. The stairway leading from the lower floor will be removed to the rear and a rest and toilet room will be found in the rear of the second floor. A larger stock of ladies apparel will now be carried.

Sample Overcoat Sale, worth the money, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, at Webb's.

WANTED—A girl to do general housework. Inquire at James Stearns, East Loon Lake Ice house.

FOR SALE—seven year old, sorrel driving horse, new harness. Stayer top buggy and cart. Herman Cubbon.

FOR RENT—64 acre farm northwest of Antioch village 1 mile from railway station. Good buildings. 265 feet fronting on Cross Lake. Address A. Zelinger, 3317 Lexington st., Chicago.

DEATH OF

MRS. AUGUSTIN

MATHEWS

At Silverlake, Wis., Wednesday morning occurred the death of Mrs. Augustin Mathews, mother of Oliver Mathews of this place. She had been sick for some time, but with relief of her suffering. The remains were laid at rest in the Burlington cemetery.

Mary McCarthy was born in Ireland, Dec. 15, 1850, and came to America 66 years of age. She came to America and Burlington when she was eighteen years old. She was united in marriage with Mr. Mathews. Some 10 years ago they moved to Silverlake where Mr. Mathews established a lumber yard for the Burlington Lumber Co., of which he was manager until his death five years ago. Mrs. Mathews continued to make Silverlake her home. Seven children are left to her, the loss of a kind and loving mother. Wm. H. Mayne and Elizabeth Mathews; J. G. and Frank Mathews; Bert or Delivan and Oliver of Antioch.

OVERCOATS

Miss Elizabeth Webb spent a few days last week in Chicago.

Mr. Mooney of Chicago spent Sunday with his family here.

Miss Clara Taylor of Waukegan spent over Sunday with her parents here.

Joseph Turner and family of Grayslake called on relatives here Sunday.

J. B. Burnett is spending the week with his brother and family at Waukegan.

Mrs. Ivah Hamlin has accepted a position as operator at the local telephone exchange.

Mrs. Walter Taylor and Miss Pearl Lux of Waukegan visited relatives here a few days last week.

The Misses Lottie and Catherine Uran of Chicago spent over Sunday with their aunt, Mrs. Howard Hadlock.

Arthur Van Patten now has the fixtures installed in his new barber next to the postoffice and is now prepared to meet the demands of his many friends.

At the Quality Clothes shop, a big sale, Nov. 22 to 25 inclusive. Overcoat's coats, sweaters, in fact everything in mens wear. Big savings in these prices. Don't miss this opportunity to get a fine Christmas present at a bargain.

The Parent-Teachers' association will hold its regular meeting at 7:30 o'clock on Friday evening at the grade school, instead of 8 o'clock as announced last week. Everyone should make an effort to come and hear Prof. Jesse L. Smith Supt. of schools at Highland Park, who comes to us highly recommended as a speaker. Lura Dupre, Sec.

Notice for Proposals or Bids

Notice is hereby given that the President and Board of Trustees of the Village of Antioch, county of Lake and state of Illinois will receive proposals or bids until the hour of opening the same as hereinafter set forth for the erection and construction of the Village hall in the Village of Antioch, in accordance with the ordinance, plans and specifications now on file in the office of the Village Clerk of said Village. Said proposals or bids shall be delivered to the President of the Board of Trustees and must be accompanied by a check certified to by some one reliable bank, payable to the order of the President of said Board in ten percentum of the aggregate of said proposal or bid. Said proposal or bid shall be opened at the meeting of the President and Board of Trustees to be held in the usual meeting place at the hour of 8:00 p. m., on the 23rd day of November, A. D. 1916. Said President and Board reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

Dated this 14th day of November, A. D. 1916.

Harry A. Isaacs,
Village Clerk.

Big Overcoat Sale Now
Going on

Started
Wednesday, Nov. 22
and will continue until
Saturday, Nov. 25

Here is your chance to get a guaranteed overcoat at several dollars below regular cost. : : : : :

Seeing is Believing

QUALITY CLOTHES SHOP

Across Street From Post Office.



Sincerity
Clothes
Chicago

CLASSIFIED
DEPARTMENT

All advertisements inserted under this head at the following rates: Five lines or less, 25 cents for first insertion, 15 cents for each subsequent insertion. More than five lines, 5 cents a line for first insertion, and 3 cents a line for additional insertions.

FARM WANTED—We have cash customer, \$10,000 to \$18,000 for good improved farm with stock near Chicago. Send full particulars. Chas. Baumann & Co., 3065 Lincoln ave., Chicago.

FOR SALE—A ninety-two acre farm, good buildings also good orchard near Trevor. Inquire of Dan Longman, Chetek, Barron county, Wis. R. F. D. 2, Box 58. 24tf

FOR SALE—New modern home in Village of Antioch, has all modern conveniences, either with one or two lots. Inquire of News office. 8ml

FOR RENT—A 117 acre farm, good buildings, good land and plenty of water. Inquire at the Bank of Antioch.

FOR RENT—80 acres, good house and barn, two wells and supply tank. T. R. Wilton, Antioch.

FOR SALE—Good brood mare, 11 years old, in fine condition. Cheap if taken at once. Will take part payment in good hay. W. G. Hucker, Lake Villa. Phone Lake Villa 120W.

FOR SALE—Registered Guernsey bull, Raymond's LeRoy of Pine Meadow. Sire, Raymond's Emperor; Dam, Fairy II. of the Orchers. Dropped April 29, 1911. Also, registered Durock Jersey boar, Perfecto. Sire, S. & H. Profit; color, dark cherry; magnificent animal, weighing 450 lbs. Call and see them at Allendale farm Lake Villa, Ill.

Basket Ball
Suits

Order your basket ball suits, shoes, or basket balls from me. Come in and see my line of sporting goods, everything for winter sports.

Have just completed an order for basket ball suits to equip the Grayslake basket ball team.

My Prices Are
Most Reasonable

Thos. E. Somerville

Spalding Dealer.

(Located Four Doors North of Post Office)

GEORGE BEBAN

IN

Paramount Pictures

Produced by

Oliver Morosco Photoplay Co.

In An Alien, the Film Adoption of

The Sign of the Rose

Produced by Thos. H. Ince. The play that makes dimples to catch the tears. Will be shown in 8 parts, at the

CRYSTAL THEATER

THUR., NOV. 30th.

(Thanksgiving Night)

First Show 7:15 p. m. Sharp. Second Show 9 p. m. Admission 10 & 20c.



U-BOAT RAMS TUG FOUR KILLED IN RACE

DEUTSCHLAND COLLIDES WITH CRAFT ACTING AS CONVOY WHILE LEAVING U. S.

ALL MEMBERS OF CREW DIE

Captain Hinsch of Interned Steamer Only One on Board Small Boat Saved—Diver Is Damaged and Returns to New London, Conn.

New London, Conn., Nov. 20.—Five lives were lost when the German submarine Deutschland, which left port on Friday morning for Bremen, rammed and sent to the bottom with its crew of five the tug T. A. Scott, Jr., one of its two convoying tugs. After the accident the Deutschland returned to this port.

The only person on the tug saved was Capt. Fred Hinsch of the German interned liner Neckar. The tug, which belonged to the T. A. Scott Wrecking company, went to the bottom.

The list of dead includes: Capt. John Gurney; William A. Caton, engineer; Edward Stone, fireman; Clarence B. Davison, cook; Eugene Duzart, deckhand.

The Deutschland returned to its dock here at 5:15 a. m.

An eddy caused the accident, according to Capt. Harry Baker of the tug Cassie, the other tug of the company. The Deutschland was traveling about half a mile astern of the Deutschland, while the Scott and the submarine were moving almost abreast. The sea was calm, Captain Baker said, and conditions were normal. The Scott carried the usual lights, but the Deutschland had only its headlight and two side lights. The tide was running almost full and when about seven miles west of Race rock they struck an eddy, which twisted them about and out of control. Then they came together. He heard the crash.

Captain Baker said that when the collision occurred he at once headed for the spot. On arriving there he saw Captain Hinsch in the water and took him on board the Cassie. Earlier reports had it that Hinsch had been rescued by the Deutschland.

Henry G. Hilken of Baltimore, president of the Eastern Forwarding company, said that so far as he knew the only damage the Deutschland suffered was a twisted stem. It was learned later, however, that the undersea boat had in its bow at least one hole about twenty inches square. A portable forge was taken down to the pier and the hole is being patched.

Capt. W. A. Fones, shore superintendent of the Scott company, in charge of the repairs, said the Deutschland might be ready to leave within two or three days.

Captain Koenig of the Deutschland appeared pale and shaken as he stepped ashore from his vessel on its return. He refused to talk about the collision.

"The accident happened all in a minute," according to a member of the Deutschland's crew, who talked briefly about it. The tug, he said, got in front of the submarine and the Deutschland struck it in the stern, lifting it so far out of the water that the tug's nose went under.

The Deutschland drew out of its pocket at the pier of the Eastern Forwarding company at 1:30 o'clock in the morning, accompanied by the tugs T. A. Scott, Jr., and the Alert of the T. A. Scott Wrecking company, sub-agents of the Eastern Forwarding company. It carried a cargo valued at \$2,000,000, consisting of a nickel, rubber and silver bars.

LABOR OPPOSES WILSON PLAN

Federation Unanimously Declares Against Any Law Making Rail Strike Illegal.

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 20.—The American Federation of Labor by a unanimous vote on Friday declared against that provision of President Wilson's legislative program "making illegal any railroad strike or lockout prior to the investigation of the merits of the case." A committee report, which was adopted, recommended that the convention "take an unequivocal position against compulsory institutions and in favor of maintenance of the institutions and opportunities for freedom."

ROOSEVELT TO VISIT FIJIS

Will Also Make Journey to the Samoan and Hawaiian Islands—Wife to Accompany Him.

New York, Nov. 20.—Theodore Roosevelt will make a trip to the Fiji, Samoa and Hawaiian Islands in February, it was announced. It was said that Mrs. Roosevelt will accompany him.

Shoots Down Twenty-One Airplanes. Paris, Nov. 20.—Lieutenant Guynier of the French air corps, shot down his twenty-first airplane in a sky battle over the Somme front, the war office announced. Fifty-four air combats took place along the front.

Duma Re-Elects President.

Petrograd, Nov. 20.—Michael Vindimirovitch Rodzianko has been re-elected president of the duma. M. Rodzianko has presided over the duma since 1917, being re-elected each year since that time.

LEWIS JACKSON CRUSHED TO DEATH WHEN HE DRIVES CAR INTO CROWD.

JOHNNY AITKEN IS FIRST

Partner Whom He Relieved Gets Credit for Winning Contest Which Sets Two New Records—Many See Grand Prix Race at Santa Monica.

Santa Monica, Cal., Nov. 21.—Death won again in the annual grand prix motor classic on Saturday over the Santa Monica course and claimed four lives when a Marmion racer driven by Lewis Jackson of Los Angeles crashed into the crowd that lined the track. Three persons were injured.

Jackson himself was killed instantly.

The dead:

Harold Edgerton, Los Angeles, spectator.

Lewis Jackson, Los Angeles, driver.

H. P. Jenkins, motion-picture camera operator.

Mrs. Leona Juratch, Venice, lemonade vender.

Appalled by the tragedy, many of the 750,000 spectators gave no heed when announcement was made that although Johnny Aitken, driving a Peugeot car, had crossed the finish line a winner, the laurels do not go to him, but to Howard Wilcox, his teammate. Aitken substituted for Wilcox at the wheel after the twentieth lap, and to Wilcox will go the prize money, \$4,000.

Jenkins was filming Jackson's enthralling drive when the tragedy occurred. Standing at the side of the truck his camera's eye showed the racer speeding down the course at 100 miles an hour.

Jackson was in his thirteenth lap when the accident occurred.

Although Aitken piloted a Peugeot car across the finish line first, credit for the victory goes to his teammate, when his own car developed valve trouble in the first lap. In the twentieth lap he relieved Wilcox, and American Automobile association officials announced that to Wilcox must go the crown. Neither will Aitken be credited with any points in the contest for the American championship.

Aitken's time was 4:42:47. His average was 85.59 miles an hour.

Cooper, in a Stutz, was second. His time was 4:48:59, an average of 73.14 miles an hour. Patterson, in Hudson, was three laps in the rear, running third, and Roads, in another Hudson, four laps behind him.

Dario Resta, winner of the Vanderbilt cup race Thursday withdrew on the eighteenth lap on account of mechanical trouble, after leading at the fifth. Only six cars finished.

MONASTIR TAKEN BY ALLIES

Paris Announces Victory Over German-Bulgarian Force—Town Was Evacuated by Teutons.

Paris, Nov. 21.—French troops have captured from the German and Bulgarian forces the chief southern Serbian town of Monastir, according to an official announcement made on Sunday by the French war department.

The text of the statement reads: "November 19.—Troops of the army of the east entered Monastir at eight o'clock this morning, the date of the anniversary of the taking of the town by the Serbians in 1912."

Berlin, Nov. 21, by wireless.—Monastir has been abandoned by the German and Bulgarian forces, says the official statement issued on Sunday at the German army headquarters. The Teutons and Bulgars, it is announced, took positions to the north of the southern Serbian town after the forces of the entente allies stormed height No. 1212 to the northeast of Ceghel.

WOMAN SETS U. S. AIR RECORD

Ruth Law Files From Chicago to Hornell, N. Y., in Six Hours—Averaged 113 Miles an Hour.

Chicago, Nov. 21.—In a decrepit Curtiss biplane of a type long considered obsolete, Miss Ruth Law on Sunday captured the long distance sustained airplane flight record of America. In the presence of only a few casual spectators, Miss Law took to the air in Grant park at 7:25 a. m. and landed at Hornell, N. Y., at 1:34 p. m., a distance of approximately 680 miles, which she traversed at an average speed of 113 miles an hour. The total sustained flight time was six hours and seven minutes. The plucky aviatrix was compelled to land to get a new fuel supply. Arising again at 3:24 p. m., she continued on her way until again compelled to descend at Binghamton, N. Y., because of darkness. The total distance for the day was 750 miles.

American Recruits Freed. London, Nov. 21.—More than 500 Americans have been released from the British army, mostly because they were under age and their parents sought their release. Five hundred other cases are pending.

Munition Blast Kills 200.

Tokyo, Nov. 21.—Special dispatches from Changchun, Manchuria, say that 200 persons were killed or wounded by the explosion of a munitions train on the Russian railroad at Chuchinsul, Manchuria.

THE END OF THE BENCH



WILL FIGHT RAIL LAW ORDER TROOPS HOME

OFFICIAL SAYS RAILROADS WON'T SHIFT RESPONSIBILITY.

Kansas City Man to Aid U. S. in Battle Against Carriers on Adamson Law.

Chicago, Nov. 18.—Every railroad in the country will fight the Adamson eight-hour law and await an interpretation of its meaning, it is found constitutional, according to a prominent Chicago railroad man. The official made this statement following the filing of new suits attacking the constitutionality of the law and asking injunctions to prevent its enforcement. The Chicago & Alton railroad filed a suit in Chicago on Wednesday, while the Pennsylvania railroad began similar action in the federal court at Philadelphia and the New York Central began action in New York.

Washington, Nov. 17.—Suits by railroads attacking the constitutionality of the eight-hour railroad law were begun in many parts of the country and the department of justice laid plans to defend them.

The department on Wednesday issued this statement:

"A large number of suits attacking the constitutionality of the Adamson law have been instituted in various parts of the United States. The department of justice will take direct charge of these cases, and Frank Hangerman of Kansas City, Mo., has been retained to assist in their preparation and trial."

Prompt and final decision by the Supreme court of constitutionality of the law is possible under federal court practice, it was stated by lawyers familiar with federal procedure.

WISCONSIN OFFICIAL RESIGNS

Attorney General Walter C. Owen, Elected by Record Vote, Sends Resignation to Gov. Philipp.

Madison, Wis., Nov. 18.—Walter C. Owen, attorney general, re-elected to that office by the biggest vote cast for any candidate at the election on November 7, on Thursday sent his resignation to Governor Philipp, to take effect in January. The reason as given is that Mr. Owen will join a large legal firm at the state capital. Mr. Owen was being groomed to the supreme court and was also considered a likely candidate for governor at the next election. His sudden resolve to give up an office to which he has just been elected has caused much speculation in the state. Mr. Owen was the avowed leader of the La Follette faction in Wisconsin.

DARIO RESTA WINS RACE

Smashes All Records for Event and Also for Santa Monica Course—Cooper Finishes Second.

Santa Monica, Cal., Nov. 18.—Smashing to fragments all previous records for the Vanderbilt cup race and also for the Santa Monica course on Thursday, Dario Resta, in a Peugeot, won the eleventh annual event in 3:22:48 3/5, an average of 80.00 miles an hour. The previous time for the 204-mile contest was set on the same course in 1914 by Ralph DePalma, who negotiated the distance at an average of 75.49 miles an hour. Aitken and his Peugeot went out in the twentieth lap with a broken valve. Earl Cooper, in a Stutz, who stayed at second or third throughout the race, finished second.

Germany in Grip of Winter. London, Nov. 21.—Germany is in the grip of winter, the Exchange Telegraph company's Berlin correspondent reports. Several trains from Berlin are snow-bound near the Swiss frontier, where extreme cold prevails.

159 Killed in Mexico Wreck.

Laredo, Tex., Nov. 21.—One hundred and fifty-nine persons were killed and many more seriously injured in a railroad wreck on the International line between Delahou and San Antonio, Tex.

FIVE NATIONAL GUARD REGIMENTS TO LEAVE BORDER.

Indiana and Wisconsin Soldiers Among Those Withdrawn From Service Along Rio Grande.

Washington, Nov. 18.—Five National Guard regiments were ordered home from the Mexican border on Thursday. They are the First regiment of South Carolina, Seventh New York, Third Indiana, Third Wisconsin and Third Minnesota.

In a statement announcing the order the war department said it was in continuation of the policy "announced some time ago gradually to withdraw National Guard regiments from the border as conditions permit, and, in accordance with the recommendations of General Funston, these regiments have been ordered home."

3 GERMANS KILLED BY VILLA

Bandit Leader Enraged by Display of Arms That He Cut From Carranza Soldiers.

El Paso, Tex., Nov. 18.—Theodore Hoemuller, a merchant of Parral, Chihuahua, together with his wife and baby, were killed by Villa bandits when Villa occupied Parral, a report received here by a Parral mining company states. Hoemuller is said to be a German subject.

According to the report made to the mining company by a Chinese and Arab refugee from Parral, Hoemuller's execution was ordered because he had permitted a display of 18 pairs of ears cut from Carranza soldiers, together with an insulting letter against Villa, in the windows of his store in Parral.

The ears, the refugee said, had been cut from Carranza soldiers of the Parral garrison, captured by Villa's bandits three months before.

MEXICANS FREE U. S. SCOUT

Benjamin Brahan Declares He Was Threatened With Death for Aid in General Pershing.

El Paso, Tex., Nov. 17.—After being in the Juarez jail since November 7, during which time he expected to be shot as a Villa spy, Benjamin Brahan was released on Wednesday at the military headquarters in Juarez and came to the American side of the river.

Brahan said he knew of no reason why he was arrested other than that he was a scout for General Pershing in Mexico.

He said: "I was not told officially that I was to be shot, but I was given to understand I would be executed. After Andreas Garcia took an interest in my case I was treated much better."

HUGHES WINS IN MINNESOTA

Has 179,553 to Wilson's 179,157, But Runs Far Behind His Ticket in the State.

St. Paul, Minn., Nov. 21.—Charles Evans Hughes carried Minnesota by 396. This was based upon official returns from Minnesota complete giving Hughes 179,553, Wilson 179,157. There will be no official recount of the Minnesota figures. Hughes ran just 86,209 behind his ticket in Minnesota, according to these officially canvassed figures.

Belgian Town Raided. Berlin, Nov. 21, via Amsterdam and London.—German naval airplanes, according to an official statement issued by the German admiralty, dropped bombs with good success on the Belgian town of Furnes, in West Flanders.

Three More Steamers Sunk.

London, Nov. 21.—Lloyds on Sunday afternoon reported the sinking of two British steamships, the Lady Carrington of 3,920 tons and the Vascevo, 1,914 tons, and the Portuguese steamer, San Nicola.

CAPITAL IS MENACED

BERLIN SAYS ROUMANIANS CONTINUE TO RETREAT SOUTHWARD.

TEUTONS MOVE ON CRAIOVA

Capture of Town and Control of Railroads Would Threaten Rumanian Armies in Transylvanian Alps With Being Cut Off.

London, Nov. 22.—General von Falkenhayn's "steam roller," sweeping through northwestern Roumania, made further important headway during the last 24 hours, according to the statement issued on Monday by the Berlin war office. In the essential point it is corroborated by Petrograd.

"In the valley of the Jilul," said the czar's war office, "the Roumanians, under pressure, continue to retire to the southward."

"Our troops," Berlin reported, "are approaching Craiova, capital of the western Wallachia."

It is for the possession of this city that the furious battles of the last few weeks have been fought in the Jilul valley. For the drive against it the Teuton commander has received reinforcements which were denied the crown prince at Verdun.

Craiova, situated a little east of the Jilul river, is the most important strategic railway intersection in western Roumania. It lies 115 miles west of Bucharest. It is the junction of four railroads. Only 40 miles to the south from Craiova lies Rahova, on the Danube. Pushing southward to the river, Falkenhayn would establish a straight line through western Roumania from Vulkan pass to Rahova. With the north bank of the river cleared the Teutons could effect a junction between Falkenhayn's and Mackensen's army.

The capture of Craiova and the Teuton control of the railway communications would threaten the Roumanian armies in the Transylvanian Alps with being cut off from all connection with the interior of their country, and with a flanking attack on a large scale from the south and east.

Such is the outlook of the Roumanian situation as revealed by official reports from both sides—an outlook which military critics here admitted to be even more ominous than had been looked for.

Berlin stated that in the area northwest of Campulung "the Roumanians are exhausting their units, which are of mixed and haphazard formation, in fruitless attacks."

The Russian war office reported local successes for the Roumanians in the region of Aldesit, where 100 Teutons were made prisoners, and in the Alt district, where Austro-German attacks were beaten off.

Artillery activity on the Danube and in the Dobrudja is constantly increasing. New infantry fighting in the latter theater is expected.

LINER ESCAPES FROM DIVER

French Steamer La Touraine Signaled by German Submarine—Captain Warned by Wireless.

New York, Nov. 22.—The French liner La Touraine narrowly escaped being torpedoed the day she left Bordeaux.

On arrival here on Monday Captain Caussin said he had been out only a few hours in an extremely rough sea when he was signaled for assistance by what he thought was a French steamer about a mile away. She reported broken propeller. The Touraine stopped and a small boat put off to the distressed vessel.

Shortly afterward a wireless was received from the steamer Columbian stating that she was being torpedoed and warning all ships to look out for a steamer with broken propellers. Captain Caussin recalled the boat and fled.

BOMBS FOUND ON U. S. SHIP

Twenty Unexploded Shells Discovered on the Steamer Sarnia When It Arrived at Cherbourg.

New York, Nov. 22.—Twenty unexploded bombs were found in the sugar cargo of the American steamship Sarnia, on her arrival at Cherbourg, France, after a voyage starting from New York on September 2 during which the vessel caught fire from a cause unknown, according to Fourth Mate Wybrance of the Sarnia, who arrived here on Monday on the American line steamship New York from Liverpool.

Farral Refugees Reach U. S.

El Paso, Tex., Nov. 22.—Four of the American mining men who escaped from Parral, including Leslie Webb and T. S. Hawkins, Jr., have arrived in Nogales, Ariz.

Holland Protests to Berlin. London, Nov. 22.—The Dutch government has instructed its representative at Berlin to notify the German government that a painful impression has been produced in Holland by the deportation of Belgian civilians.

Lieutenant Thaw Arrives in U. S.

New York, Nov. 22.—Lieut. William Thaw and C. C. Johnson, members of the French-American aviation corps, engaged with the French army, arrived here on the steamship La Touraine. They are on leave of absence.

"I DON'T SUFFER ANY MORE"

"Feel Like a New Person," says Mrs. Hamilton.

New Castle, Ind.—"From the time I was eleven years old until I was seventeen I suffered each month so I had to be in bed. I had headache, backache, and such pains I would cramp double every month. I did not know what it was to be easy a minute. My health was all run down and the doctors did not do me any good. A neighbor told my mother about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I took it, and now I feel like a new person. I don't suffer any more and I am regular every month."—Mrs. HAZEL HAMILTON, 822 South 15th St.

When a remedy has lived for forty years, steadily growing in popularity and influence, and thousands upon thousands of women declare they owe their health to it, it is not reasonable to believe that it is an article of great merit?

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Foolish Man. A New Jersey man frustrated a footpad by hitting him over the head with a paper sack of eggs. A man will do incredibly foolish things when he is frightened. What could he have been carrying more valuable than the eggs he destroyed?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

It is better to get wisdom than gold.

Meat Eaters' Backache

Meat lovers are apt to have backache and rheumatic attacks. Unless you do heavy work and get lots of fresh air, don't eat too much meat. It is a nitrogen and helps to form uric acid—a solid poison that irritates the nerves, damages the kidneys and often causes dropsy, gravel and urinary disorders. Doan's Kidney Pills help weak kidneys to throw off uric acid. Thousands recommend them.

An Illinois Case

S. W. Shoemaker, 320 W. 1st St., Cairo, Ill., says: "I suffered from a weak back all my life with a c-a-k-e in my back that was so terrible I was seized with such a terrible pain in my back that I had to get down on my knees. My head ached, I had dizzy spells and my weight decreased. I was unable to control over the kidney secretions, especially at night. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me of all these troubles and restored my kidneys to a normal condition."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.



"I'm tired, what's good for a cold and headache?" "That's easy, dear boy. Most anything is better for a cold than whisky, or any other alcoholic stimulant, but the very best thing possible for cold or headache is that old and well known remedy, Doan's Kidney Pills."

Boschee's German Syrup

Has for the last 51 years been steadily used in all parts of the civilized world for the rapid relief of colds, coughs, bronchitis, throat and lung irritation. No other remedy has such a remarkable record of widespread distribution. 25c. and 75c. sizes at druggists everywhere.

Children Who Are Sickly

When your child cries at night, tosses restlessly in its sleep, is constipated, fretful, or has symptoms of worm infestation, mothers who value the welfare of their children, should never be without a box of

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children

for use throughout the season. They tend to break up colds, relieve feverishness, constipation, teething disorders, move and regulate the bowels and destroy worms. These powders are pleasant to take and easy for parents to give. They cleanse the stomach, act on the liver and give healthful sleep. Don't accept by regulating the child's any substitute system. Used by mothers for 29 years. Sold by all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address: Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y. Be sure you ask for and obtain Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

ABSORBINE

Reduces Bursal Enlargements, Thickened, Swollen Tissues, Cuts, Filled Tendons, Soreness from Bruises or Strains, stops Spavin Lameness, allays pain. Does not blister, remove the hair or lay up the horse. \$2.00 a bottle or druggist or delivered. Book 1 M free. ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind—an antiseptic liniment for bruises, cuts, wounds, strains, painful, swollen veins or glands. It heals and soothes. \$1.00 a bottle at druggists or postpaid. Will tell you more if you write. Made in the U. S. A. by W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

The History of Thanksgiving

President Washington established the custom officially in the United States, but men have fervently thanked their Gods for blessings in all ages and every clime

THE goddess of the Roman harvest was Ceres. Her festival was celebrated annually and was called Cerialia. It was a day of worship and rustic sports. Men and women formed processions and went to the fields with music. Virgil refers to this festival. He mentions the sacrifices that were offered in the temples, and alludes to the joyousness of the occasion. But Roman thanksgiving days were not confined to this annual celebration of the festival of Cerialia. Sometimes they were held in commemoration of victorious martial campaigns. Plutarch tells us of the emperor who to conceal his defeat ordered a thanksgiving, which was observed. Then when the facts of his disastrous campaign became generally known, he excused himself on the ground that he did not "wish to deprive the people of a day of enjoyment."

In one way or another, a thanksgiving day has been observed in Christian Europe for centuries before its celebration in New England. On the continent, and for a time in England, it occurred at Martinmas, which was a day of feasting and drinking. Occasionally, too, civil authorities recommended the observance of some fixed day. To celebrate the victory of King Henry V of England, at Agincourt, October 25, 1415, a public thanksgiving was held on Sunday, the feast of St. Edward, the King and Confessor. Such a day, too, was observed in Leyden, Holland, October 3, 1575, the first anniversary of that city from the siege by the Spaniards.

Many instances of a thanksgiving day can be pointed out in England during the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. In 1550, the second year of Elizabeth's reign, Thanksgiving day entered Rogation day. Then it was ordered that thanks should be given to Almighty God "for the increase and abundance of his fruits upon the earth." In this reign, too, there was a great national thanksgiving day that is worthy of note. This occurred Tuesday, November 19, 1558, and was in commemoration of the great victory over the "Invincible Armada."

One legal and annual thanksgiving day, because of the long time it was such, deserves special mention. After the traitors in the Gunpowder plot had been tried and punished in 1605, it was ordered that because of their deliverance the English people should keep the fifth of November every year "as a public thanksgiving day to Almighty God; that unfeigned thankfulness may never be forgotten, and that all ages to come may yield praises to God's divine majesty for the same." The "fifth of November" continued a legal thanksgiving day for more than two centuries; but in later years it fell into disuse, and in 1833 was abolished by parliament.

Long before the advent of the Pilgrims in Massachusetts, all rituals contained expressions of gratitude to God for his mercies. In that of the Church of England, special prayers were provided for the Sunday service. This service, however, must be carefully distinguished from the Thanksgiving day of the Pilgrim fathers. Failure to make this distinction has led to the groundless claim that the Pilgrim colonists were "the first to keep Thanksgiving day" in America. The service at Monhegan, on which this claim is based, was the regular Sunday service of the Church of England; and while it had an element of thanksgiving, the day can in nowise be regarded as a thanksgiving day as that term is understood.

The record made in his "Breeches Bible" by William White, who came over in the Mayflower, has far more significance in determining the origin of our American Thanksgiving day than the event at Monhegan. The record reads: "William White married on ye 3rd day of March, 1620, to Susannah Tilly, Peregrine White born on board ye Mayflower in Cape Cod Harbor. Sonne born to Susannah White 19th ye six o'clock morning. Next day we meet for prayer and thanksgiving." This meeting "for prayer and thanksgiving" was not on Sunday, but on Tuesday. The fact that it was not a part of the regular Sunday service makes it more nearly accord with our idea of Thanksgiving day than does the Monhegan event.

The prototype of our present Thanksgiving day is found in the harvest festival at Plymouth in 1621. The long winter that followed the establishment of the colony had been so severe that less than half the settlers had survived it. "At one time during the winter only Brewster, Standish, and five other hardy ones were well enough to get about." In the spring and summer that followed, their fortunes improved, and by autumn they had cleared 26 acres and made it ready for cultivation. This industry, too, had been rewarded by a bounteous harvest. Now food and fuel sufficient for the needs of the approaching winter were laid in. Then Governor Bradford ordered a thanksgiving—the first in America.

The first thanksgiving was not for a day only. It continued a week. In a letter to a friend in England, Edward Winslow has given us a brief account of the festivities. This letter bears date of December 11, and in it Winslow wrote: "Our harvest being gotten in, our Governor sent four men on fowling that so we might after special manner rejoice together after we had gathered the fruits of our labors. They killed as much fowl as with a little help beside served the company about a week. At which times among other recreations we exercise our arms, many of the Indians coming amongst us, and among the rest their greatest king, Massasoit, with some ninety men, whom for three days we entertained and feasted, and they went out and killed five deer which they brought and bestowed on our Governor and upon the captains and others."

The records make no mention of a thanksgiving day in the next year, but in the year following, 1623, such a day was held. This, however, was not in the autumn, but in July on the arrival of provisions from England. Nearly 50 years pass before we hear of another thanksgiving day at Plymouth. There was one in 1678, and another for the accession of the Orange Stewarts, William and Mary, in 1689. An autumnal thanksgiving was held in 1690, the last in the history of Plymouth colony.

Independently of Plymouth, Massachusetts Bay colony had occasionally its own thanksgiving days. There was such a day for the "safe arrival of ships," July 8, 1630; and again the next February, when the provision ship, Ambrose, arrived. In 1632, the general court ordered a "publique" thanksgiving day in recognition of the "m'cy of God vouchsafed to the churches of God in Germany and the Palatinate." The next year the court, because of the bountiful harvest, appointed October 16 as a thanksgiving day—the first harvest festival in the history of the colony. By 1680 the autumnal thanksgiving had become an annual festival. No doubt in its games and sports it took the place of the English Christmas, for until comparatively recent date all that savored of Rome and the episcopacy was held in disfavor in Massachusetts.

During the Revolution Thanksgiving day became national. All through the war, congress annually set apart a day for thanksgiving; but after the "Thanksgiving for Peace" in 1783, there were no more until Washington became president in 1789. On October 3 of this year at New York he issued a proclamation asking the observance of Thursday, November 26, as a day for national thanksgiving. This was the beginning of the orthodox "last Thursday" that has since been named in presidential proclamations. By this time the festival had general official recognition throughout New England, and in this year, 1789, the Protestant Episcopal prayer books recognized the authority of civil government in the appointing of thanksgiving days.

The chief differences between the two was the want of ceremony at Plymouth that characterized the English festival. In some parts of England the merry-making was around the "maddingsheaf," or "kern baby;" and in many places the last load of the harvest was drawn to the barn in a wagon called the "hoch cart." In front went pipe and tabor, and around it gathered the reapers, male and female, singing joyously as they proceeded. At Plymouth there was no ceremony.

Opinions Differ.

"Men are like wagons," remarked the man who dispenses apophorisms. "They make the most noise when empty."

"Your trolley is off the wire," rejoined the contrary person. "A man makes the most noise when he is full."

His Only Hope.

"Tell me," spake the easy mark, "what sort of a girl should I propose to?"

"She should be rich," rejoined the female fortune teller, "and if you expect her to accept you, she must also be foolish."

Advice That Failed.

Rich Uncle—What! Broke again? You ought to take Solomon's advice to the sluggard about going to the ant farm.

Nephew (Interrupting)—So I did, uncle, but aunt says she is in the same deplorable condition.

BABIES MIXED BY HOSPITAL NURSE

One Mother Learns "Dead" Child Is Cured, Other Finds "Cured" Child Dead.

JOY TURNS TO GRIEF

Mistake Brings Happiness to One Home and Sorrow to Another—Dead Baby Sent in Sealed Coffin to Wrong Home.

Yonkers, N. Y.—As a result of a mistake in the records of the Contagious Diseases hospital here, one mother recently learned that her child, whom she believed she had buried, was alive and well, and another mother, called to the hospital to claim her baby as cured, found that her child was dead.

Michael Napis went to work the other morning humming a Russian melody, for a card which the priest had translated for him had lifted the shadow that had hung over his home for weeks. It said that his little girl, eighteen months old, whom a white-jacketed man had taken away in an ambulance despite his wife's protests, had recovered from infantile paralysis.

In obedience to the summons, Mrs. Napis was to call at the hospital and when Michael returned that evening there would be one more smile to welcome him.

Clutching the card, Mrs. Napis took her seat on the edge of a bench in the office of the hospital. When her turn came she thrust the bit of pasteboard at the trim, efficient-looking nurse who questioned her.

Not Her Baby.

A few more tense minutes, and the nurse returned, carrying a baby. Smiling at the rapture in the mother's face, she laid the child in her arms, drawing down the blanket a trifle.

Mrs. Napis, turning to hide her emotion from the people who had kept her baby so long, bent her head over the nestling burden. Then she wheeled suddenly, suspicion glowing in her features. Torrential sobs burst from her lips. She thrust the baby back into the arms of the nurse and collapsed on the bench, weeping.

An interpreter was called. He explained that Mrs. Napis said the child was not hers; that she wanted her own baby.

There was considerable delay. Mrs. Napis sat silent on the edge of the bench, rocking back and forth. Another woman entered. She was in mourning, and it was plain to see that she, too, was a Russian. Mrs. Napis paid no heed.

With dulled eyes she saw the child that she had refused placed in the arms of the woman in black. She saw the grief-stricken face go blank for a moment and then kindle with joy.

Baby She Sought Was Dead.

Then the interpreter was called again. Sitting beside Mrs. Napis, he told her that her little girl was dead. It had succumbed two weeks ago, and through some error had been sent in a sealed coffin to the home of Mrs. John Valkoff, whose daughter Rose, eighteen months old, was also in the paralysis ward.

"It was a mistake," the interpreter repeated. "Your child died and they thought it was Rose Valkoff."

Mrs. Napis arose slowly and, without a glance at the happy woman in black, the smiling baby or the efficient-looking nurse, she walked from the room. She muttered something as she walked.

"What does she say?" asked the nurse, who feared the shock might have unbalanced the woman.

"She says, 'What shall I tell Michael?'" replied the interpreter.

Waits 22 Years for Evidence

Long Island City, N. Y.—Declaring it took him 22 years to secure grounds for action, William M. Purdy has just secured a divorce. Purdy and his wife had been separated for 22 years.

Pledges Gold Teeth for a Drink.

Chicago.—Joseph Heffernan admitted to Judge Maloney that he had his gold teeth extracted and pawned them for drink.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

High Cost of Flags Now Hits the United States

WASHINGTON.—Now comes the high cost of flag-raising. The rapacious maw of Mars, in consuming every conceivable resource, has not passed by even the standards for which men die at his altar.

Local flag dealers report that the wool-bunting flag, which is the best and formerly was the most used material, now has almost fallen into disuse on account of the increasing cost of the goods. The cotton-bunting flag has nearly supplanted its worthier competitor. At that the cost of cotton and dyes has so increased that it costs almost as much to produce a cotton flag as it did in antebellum times to manufacture a woolen one. The cost of a woolen flag has increased about 70 per cent and the end is not yet. Asked whether the tremendous increase in export of cotton, coupled with the existing shortage, would stop the manufacture of flags, Arthur Copeland, president of the M. G. Copeland company, declared the people of the country would always insist on having flags, and cited historical instances of the use of rags as standards when nothing else was available as evidence of the lengths to which patriots will go. Mr. Copeland added that while the present situation is serious, it did not seem to threaten a suspension of flag production.

"The cost of dyes is a factor which makes for expensive flags," said Mr. Copeland.

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First-Aid Girl Pupils Were Too Much for Jimmie

THE first-aid class, now being held under the joint auspices of the American National Red Cross and the Navy League in Washington, doesn't even know his name. So we'll call him "Jimmie."

Jimmie is a messenger boy and a near-hero. He has freckles, has been known to call successfully to the elusive Phoebe Five in a secluded area-way, and a pal of his has vouchsafed the information that "he's a bold wid his mits." Be that as it may he has one sterling accomplishment. He knows when to quit.

The first-aid class wanted a patient upon whom to practice lately acquired skill in the art of scientific bandaging. The doctor in charge, being a man of ingenuity, called a well-known telephone number and summoned Jimmie. Jimmie, it seems, was prime favorite with the "doc" and his class.

Jimmie whistled on his way as he answered the call. Maybe he didn't know what was ahead. Maybe he's more than a near-hero. Anyway, he whistled the popular melody which assured those in his immediate vicinity that "This is the life."

The doctor ushered him into the classroom, cap in hand. He was given a chair and remembers vaguely sitting down. Forty pairs of casual eyes of gray and brown and blue—"golly, fellers, an' only the doc and me!"—were raised and swept him appraisingly. He only remembers the rest vaguely.

As through a mist he became suddenly conscious that it was awfully hot. His feet insisted upon spreading all over the place and his hands kept growing larger and larger. Why did they all keep looking at him? Was there anything the matter?

And then he heard the concluding sentence of the doctor's lecture. He says it was something like this:

"An' now, ladies," he sez, "we shall practice bandagin' a wounded head, a badly wounded head. This young gentleman has agreed to act as de patient," he sez. Dat's me, fellers. Den he toms to me. "We shall need lots of bandages," he sez. "Will you step out in de hall an' ask the nurse for a handful?"

Jimmie stepped, nay, more, he stepped with alacrity. Oh, yes, he stepped, nor did he cease the process till he had reached his bicycle. Nor even then. That was the end of the incident. They may have obtained a substitute up at the first-aid class. But this is the story of Jimmie.

How the District's Doughnut Cabinet Originated

WHEN Louis Brownlow and Oliver Newman were newspaper men they would occasionally go to the grillroom of a big downtown hotel for luncheon, and there they would cast longing glances at the round table, where such plenipotentiaries as Gen. George H. Harries would be gourmandizing in fine style. The thing which attracted the attention and appetite of Messrs. Brownlow and Newman in those days was the large supply of doughnuts on the big table. They were twisted doughnuts, not the old-fashioned doughnuts shaped like a life preserver, which gives the small-minded jester the opportunity to say a word or two about wishing he had a job making the holes. Louis and Ollie ate many a doughnut mentally. Each of them says today that they had never at that early date eaten one in reality in that hotel because they feared the price would be something like 40 cents apiece, and they didn't care to squander that much on a single-tube doughnut, without antiskid appliances. But they would glance over at the table where sat the gourmandizing bank directors and railway magnates, and it seemed to be bending in the middle with doughnuts. They wondered when they, too, could sit down and order all the necessities of life, and add a plate of doughnuts just for good measure.

In fact, doughnuts in a hotel grew to be the mark of extreme luxury for these two young men. Then one day they found they were commissioners of the District of Columbia, and the center of a group of administrative officials who wanted to get together every day at luncheon to talk things over.

So they went to the big hotel and arranged for a round table daily.

The first day they all sat down the head waiter placed on the table about one bushel of those George H. Harries doughnuts.

"We didn't order these," said Louis—I mean Commissioner Brownlow—weakly.

"I know," returned the waiter with a smile. "They are like bread and butter. We make no charge for them."

And then Louis looked at Ollie and Ollie looked at Louis, and together they tried to figure out how many doughnuts the hotel owed them for past luncheons.

And that is why that big round table at a certain hotel near the District building is reserved for what they call "the doughnut cabinet."

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RURAL NEWS ITEMS

LAKE VILLA

Mrs. Truman was in Waukegan last Thursday.

Arthur Rowling spent last week in the city.

Miss Helen Kerr was a Chicago shopper Saturday.

F. M. Hamlin was in the city on business Tuesday.

E. Shepareson was in the city Saturday and Sunday.

School was again taken up in the primary room Monday.

B. J. Hooper attended a convention in Chicago two days last week.

Mrs. Charlotte Cribb is confined to her bed at her home north of town.

Mr. and Mrs. Dixon of Union Grove spent last week with their son here.

Miss Susie Calugi of Whitewater, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Carl Miller.

H. Potter and Miss Fae Potter were in the city Monday. Miss Fae went for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Gray of Chicago were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hamlin Sunday.

A niece of Miss Knott from Washington and a nephew from Iowa, came to attend the funeral.

Mrs. Wm. Weber has been in Waukegan the past three weeks taking treatment for rheumatism.

The Choral society postponed its practice Tuesday evening until next week on account of the bazaar.

While playing at the ball Tuesday evening at the bazaar, Edwin Kappell fell, breaking his collar bone.

N. G. Lentzner, formerly principal of school here, but now of Almond, Wis., called on friends here Friday and Saturday.

The Bible study class enjoyed a social hour in the church basement Wednesday evening of this week. Refreshments were enjoyed.

A number from here attended the funeral of Mrs. Mathews at Silverlake Friday. There was no school to allow the teachers to go.

The lecture, "Worms Beneath the Bark," given at the church Monday evening by Mr. Plattenburg was splendid and well received by a large and attentive audience.

The Royal Neighbors had their annual bazaar and chicken pie supper Tuesday evening. A parcel post sale was one of the features and Miss Susie Calugi sang and recited.

About thirty relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hamlin took dinner with them Sunday in honor of their twentieth wedding anniversary. A very pleasant time was spent and all wished the couple many happy returns.

Miss Martha Knott was born in Plymouth, Devonshire, England, and came to America about 20 years ago and has made this vicinity her home during that time, mostly at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Everett Culver. She leaves one sister, Mrs. Landgriff of Washington, besides several nieces and nephews. As a nurse she has been in many homes and always made friends by her conscientious work and kind and cheerful disposition and she will be greatly missed. She was a member of the church of England. The funeral was held at the E. E. church Sunday afternoon, Rev. Evans officiating with burial in Monaville cemetery. (Died Nov. 13, 1916, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Richards.)

Card of Thanks

Miss Mathews wishes to thank the pupils of the Lake Villa school for the beautiful floral offering and its expression of sympathy they had for her in her recent bereavement.

MILLBURN

Archie Webb was in Kenosha Friday.

Mrs. Peter Strang is entertaining company from Cleveland, Ohio.

Elmer Green and son of Waukegan spent Sunday at John A. Strang's.

Miss Belle Hughes of Antioch spent the week-end with friends and relatives.

Several from here attended the basketball game at Antioch Friday evening.

Mrs. Jannette Mathews went to Kenosha Friday to spend the winter with relatives.

Miss Florence Anderson of Lake Forest spent Sunday with her aunt, Mrs. W. B. Stewart.

Wm. LeRow transacted business in Chicago the past week.

Helen Young spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of her mother, Miss Bond the teacher of the school.

WILMOT

Wedding bells will ring loud and often.

Mrs. Hall visited in Racine one day recently.

Dr. Darby had business in Chicago recently.

Little Ruth Shotliff has been on the sick list.

R. D. Buckley was out from Chicago recently.

A number took in the dance at Trevor Friday evening.

Miss Lela Lampe of Kenosha spent over Sunday here.

The Carey family motored to Burlington Saturday.

Miss Lela Kennedy visited out of town over Sunday.

Mrs. Kinreed has been spending a week in Burlington.

Fred Schreck and wife spent over Sunday in Chicago.

Dr. Smith of New Munster made a call here Saturday.

Mrs. Geo. Higgins did shopping in Kenosha Saturday.

Mr. Nelson of Chicago made a call in our vicinity Saturday.

Mrs. Ada Vincent did shopping in Burlington Thursday.

Don't forget the annual bazaar at the Woodman hall, Dec. 8.

Leland Hegeman and lady friend took in the dance at Richmond.

Basket ball game every Friday night. Come out and see what's doing.

Miss Mary Reynolds was entertained in the Sue Reynolds home Thursday and Friday.

Mr. Winchell and wife, Mrs. Shotliff and Mrs. Arthur Holtdorf motored to Antioch Friday.

Miss Lena Rasch has returned to her home in Milwaukee after a brief visit with relative here.

TREVOR

Mrs. Dan Johnson of Racine is home on a visit.

Chas. Oetting has returned from his northern trip.

Helen Drom of Silverlake called on friends here Saturday.

Wm. Evans and family visited at the Dorey home Friday.

Robert Dorey of Salem spent the week-end at Wm. Evans'.

The Mystic Workers gave a dance in Trevor hall Friday evening.

Arthur Parks and wife moved to their new home near Russell Sunday.

Mrs. Meyers entertained company from out of town over Sunday.

A number attended the auction sale of Mr. Romie's near Salem Tuesday.

Mr. Hahn, who has been working in Antioch moved his family there the first of the week.

Quite a number of Trevorites attended the Catholic Ladies bazaar at Silverlake Tuesday and Wednesday.

Sam Stewart and wife of Idaho, and Mrs. Hetta Douglas of Milwaukee visited their sisters, Mrs. Robbins and Miss Frank Stewart last week.

RUSSELL

F. C. Crawford had a new addition built to his shop.

The Russell school gave a basket social Wednesday night.

Mrs. B. C. Schlosser and daughters were Waukegan visitors Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. DeFarris entertained the ladies of the Aid society Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Robinson are the proud parents of a baby boy born Nov. 1.

Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Oskins are spending a week's vacation with relatives in the south.

Mrs. H. F. Siver visited her brother LeRoy Alcock Thursday at Waukegan hospital where he underwent an operation on his arm.

HICKORY

Ernest Garfett transacted business in Chicago Tuesday.

Wm. Petersen of Grass Lake called on friends here Sunday.

Wilbur Hunter and family spent Sunday at the Pickle's home.

Mrs. Crabtree and Miss Net Sluman of Waukegan spent over Sunday with their niece Mrs. O. L. Hollenbeck.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Tillotson returned to Hickory Saturday after spending

the past summer on their farm in Wisconsin.

The Ladies Aid society will meet with Mrs. Bert Edwards on Wednesday, Dec. 6. Dinner will be served. Everyone invited.

DAY IN THE NAVY

Uncle Sam's Sailors Have All Sorts of Fun on Thanksgiving.

THANKSGIVING day in the navy isn't what it used to be! But neither officer nor enlisted man states the fact with reminiscent sadness of tone. For many years ago, and many years less than that, and, indeed, until very recent years, the Plymouth Rock anniversary was a day anticipated for months ahead because it would bring turkey and "trimmings" to every man aboard ship in the navy. But now—well, the sailors are not any less patriotic, only they have such improved food conditions that a holiday has lost some of its desirability, at least from a culinary standpoint.

In every other respect Thanksgiving day is just as longingly anticipated, for greater freedom is allowed the men, and events, unheard of in the "old days," enliven the ship during the forenoon and after dinner and tea—or tiffin.

All sorts of athletic contests possible to the floating gymnasium are indulged in and more than one promising "White Hope" has made his debut at a holiday bout.

From the time they turn out every man aboard feels a tangible difference in the day. No matter what the weather conditions—whether they be near the equator or plowing about ice-crusted seas—it is Thanksgiving day and there will be "doings."

Every vessel of the navy must be kept ship-shape and for this purpose about a fourth of the men are told off to look after the absolute necessary routine, such as cleaning, scrubbing, cooking and accomplishing the thousand and one odd jobs a man-of-war is always providing.

Whenever it is possible men are permitted to go home for Thanksgiving, and of course their "Day" becomes an individual holiday, but the majority simply go ashore for a jollification, a theater or a football game. If the fleet is in any home port—or for whatever happens to be provided by "the natives" of a foreign port at that time.

Of course the elaborateness of the day's exercises depends upon the talent of the crew and the size of the ship. Athletic rivalry is often intense among various vessels of the fleet, and when one possesses an especially clever boxer, or fox trotter, or pie eater, or singer, the others are sure to learn it—there is no hiding of lights under bushels at such times—and his ability lends added luster to the program.

Thanksgiving Day a Window.

Hannah More says of praise that it is the only employment in which self has no part. Surely on one day in the year, if no more, the Lord of harvest and the nation's God should be remembered. Like the chapel in a hospice on Mount Sinai, in which is one

WITH TWO OF THE YEAR'S BLESSINGS



Once more the liberal year laughs out
O'er richer stores than gems of gold;
Once more, with harvest song and shout
Is nature's bloodless triumph told.

Window so located that the sun shines through it only on a single day in every year, so on Thanksgiving day, at least, light enough should ray into every soul to show how good God is. And this should awaken praise, as the kiss of a sunbeam is said to have smitten into music the chords of a lyre in the temple of Memnon. Never was God better to us than now. It is a good time to be alive. A brimming cup is ours. Whether we think of our territorial possessions, of our material prosperity, or of our civil and religious blessings, the national Thanksgiving ought to be volcanic—a very Vesuvius for its fire and a very Niagara for its flow.

Creek Indians' Thanksgiving.

Among the Creek Indians of Oklahoma the New Year begins with the "Busk," which is a celebration corresponding to our Thanksgiving, except that they celebrate the ripening of the corn, and not its harvesting. Yet the idea is exactly the same—one of giving thanks. By early writers it was called the "green corn dance," and was regarded as a time of general forgiveness, of absolution of all crime and a doing away with any feeling of hatred toward others.

Too Small.

When the new baby came to Elizabeth's parents he was very tiny, weighing only two and a half pounds. It was Christmas time, and Elizabeth, three years old, asked her mother what Santa Claus was going to bring her for a present. "He's already brought my present—the baby," said her mother. "No, he didn't," disputed Elizabeth. "He's only a sample."

Here is a New Shaving Harness.

Another device has been invented to reduce a man's misery as he writhes under the razor. This time it is a shaving harness. The mirror, shaving brush and shaving cup are all attached to the harness in positions convenient to the hand. Armed with this equipment a three days' growth of beard can be attacked with absolute certainty that the task will be completed without the usual contortions of the head and neck. —Popular Science Monthly.

Fear, the Tormentor.

How many useless torments are ours because of fear! Looking back over my own life I can see that most of my sufferings were due to fears, and that they were all, every one of them, both useless and poison. Of all the demons that ride poor mortals, fear is the most malicious.—Irish World.



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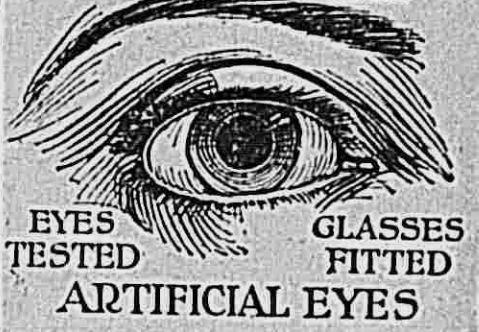
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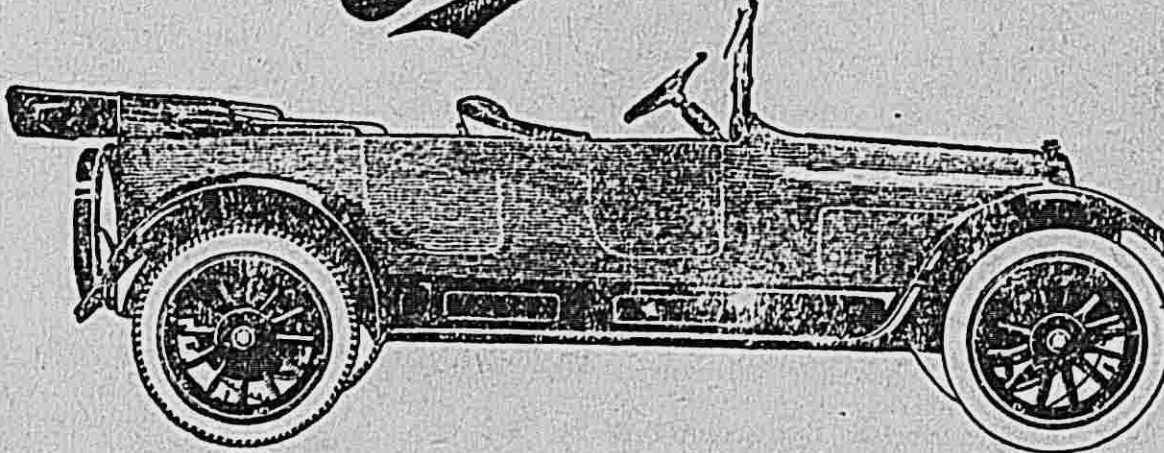


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